

THE ZAR-HUMAN TORCH—THE ANGEL—SUB-MARINER

MARVEL

No 3 JANUARY

COMICS

MYSTERY

10¢



Unaware of death
behind him THE ANGEL
went into action



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THE HUMAN TORCH

by
CARL BURGOS



THE HUMAN TORCH,
- A SCIENTIFIC
CREATION OF
THE LATE PROF.
HORTON, WHOSE
BODY BURSTS INTO
FLAMES AT HIS
SLIGHTEST WISH



- MR. CARSON,
OWNER OF THE
CARSON EXPLOSIVE
COMPANY -



- DIANE,
MR. CARSON'S
DAUGHTER.



- MR. RITTON,
AN AGENT
OF THE PLANET
MARS, ON EARTH.

THE STREAMLINE TRAIN, COMET, CRACKS
OUT A SPEEDY RHYTHM, AS HER NOSE
HEADS FOR TEXAS!



MAYBE WE CAN
GET SOME NEWS
ON THIS NEW-
FANGLED
TELEVISION SET!

IT'S WORTH
A TRY
MR. CARSON



WHILE INSIDE THE FAST -
MOVING STREAMLINER...

BAH! ALL I CAN GET ON
THIS BLASTED SET
IS STATIC AND
BLURRED VISION!

KEEP
TRYING!



GREAT GUNS! - IT CAN'T BE! IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE! THIS IS
STILL 1939!

WHAT'S
THE
MATTER?



- BUT AS THE STATIC AND VISION
CLEAR, CARSON'S EYES BULGE!



LOOKING INTO THE SCREEN -
THE PASSENGERS ARE FILLED
WITH HORROR AS THEY SEE NEW
YORK CITY CRUMBLE UNDER
PLANES SPURTING ELECTRICITY.

HAH!-SURELY YOU DON'T BELIEVE WHAT YOU SAW- AFTER ALL, I IMAGINE IT'S MERELY A TELEVISED VERSION OF LAWSON BELL'S FAMOUS BROADCAST SOME MONTHS AGO!

-MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT STRANGER!

I REMEMBER THAT BROADCAST- SOMETHING ABOUT MARTIANS WASN'T IT?

SUDDENLY A STRANGER INTERVENES AND LAUGHS HEARTILY AT THE STRANGERS NERVOUSENESS...

YES!- PERHAPS IT WAS SILLY OF ME TO JUMP- BUT ALL THE RECENT NEWS REPORTS HAVE MADE ME JITTERY... SAY- WHO ARE YOU?

THEY CALL ME THE HUMAN TORCH! -

THIS IS A PLEASURE! MEETING SUCH A WORLD-FAMOUS CHARACTER! I'M CARSON-

YES, I KNOW!

YOU KNOW ME, EH? - BUT WHY ARE YOU GOING TO TEXAS, TORCH?

OH!- JUST TO LOOK OVER THE SCENERY- YOU'RE IN THE EXPLOSIVE BUSINESS?

YES!

-EXPLOSIVES FOR MINING!- WHAT TH'- LOOK!- THE SAME TYPE OF PLANES WE SAW ON THE SCREEN!

YOU'RE RIGHT, CARSON!

CARSON'S HEART SKIPS A BEAT, AS HE TURNS AND SUDDENLY SEES THE PLANES COMING TOWARD THE TRAIN...

THE PLANES WING ON SWIFTLY AND NOISELESSLY OVER THE FAST-MOVING COMET TRAIN...

THE BULLET-SHAPED PLANES PASS THE TRAIN!

-THEN DIP AND LET GO A SLAVO OF ELECTRONIC RAYS THAT FORCE THE RAILS TO SNAP AND CURL LIKE A PIECE OF RIBBON!

?

AS THE COMET HITS THE
SPLIT RAILS, IT SHOOTS
INTO THE AIR LIKE AN
ARROW!



-AND LIKE A TWISTED
SNAKE, IT LANDS IN THE
LOW EMBANKMENT ON
THE RAIL SIDE!



SET HER DOWN
AND START
SEARCHING FOR
CARSON!

IT'S
AS
GOOD AS
DONE!

WHILE ON THE WEIRD
PLANES UP ABOVE!



WE'LL TRY THE SMOKING-
CAR FIRST... REMEMBER OUR
ORDERS ARE TO GET CARSON
ALIVE!



CARSON'S IN THERE, ALL
RIGHT - BUT HE'S PINNED
DOWN TO SOME
WRECKAGE!

-LET'S GET
IN THERE!



THERE HE IS! - WE'RE
IN LUCK - HE'S
ALIVE!

OH -
MIGOSH!
-W-WHO
ARE YOU?



NAMES AREN'T AT ALL
NECESSARY! WE WANT
THE FORMULA FOR
THE NEW
TRINITROTOLUOL!

NEVER!
YOU -
RATS'LL
NEVER
GET IT!



MEANWHILE IN THE FAR CORNER OF THE CAR, THE HUMAN TORCH IS ALSO PINNED AGAINST THE WALL...

WOW!- THAT WAS A NASTY JOLT!

BUT- WHAT TH' LOOKS LIKE THE MARTIANS HAVE LANDED AND ARE GIVING CARSON THE WORKS!- WHY?

HM-M- I CAN'T BUDGE WITH THIS STEEL RESTING ON MY HANDS AND LEGS!-

-AND IF I PUT ON MY FLAME, THEY MIGHT KILL CARSON BEFORE I COULD SAVE HIM!

AH!- I GOT ONE ARM FREE-NOW FOR THE OTHER!

MEANWHILE IN CARSON'S CORNER!

YOUR REFUSAL WAS A MISTAKE, CARSON- FOR THE PRICE IS DEATH!

A CHEAP PRICE TO PAY- SINCE YOU'LL NEVER GET MY NEW SUPER-TRINITROTOLUOL EXPLOSIVES, YOU RAT!

WHAT TH'- IT'S A HUMAN TORCH!

AS THE SHARP BLADE MOVES- A STREAK OF FLAME GREET'S IT AND INSTANTLY MELTS IT!

RIGHT!- AND HERE'S A FLAMING FIST TO REMEMBER ME BY!

POW

-THOUGHT I FORGOT • ABOUT YOU, EH- MARTIAN?

AS THE SECOND MARTIAN RUSHES FORWARD, THE TORCH WHIRLS AND KICKS HIS FOOT, THUS SENDING A BALL OF FLAME INTO THE MARTIAN'S FACE!

LOOK OUT, TORCH- THE ROOF'S CAVING IN!



AH! - HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS, CARSON?

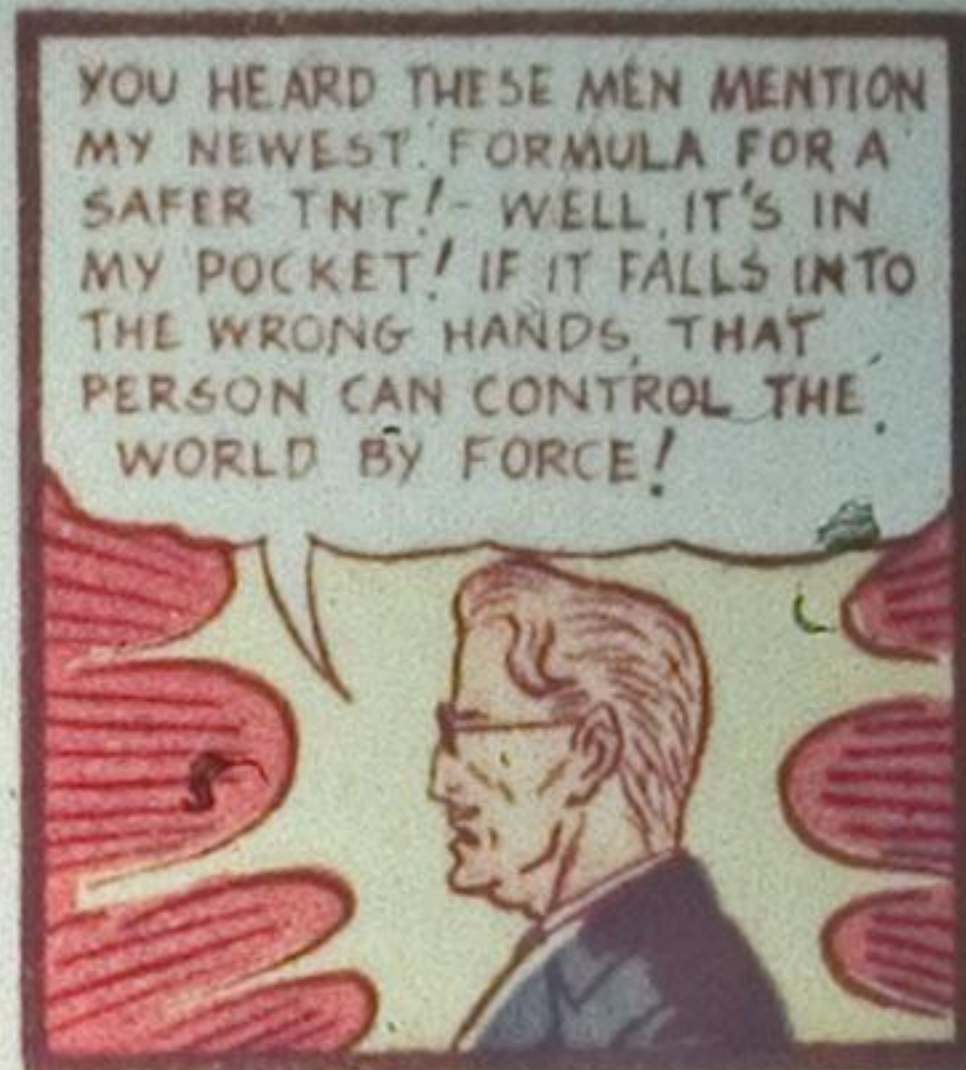
GOOD WORK! THE ROOF EVAPORATED!

LIFTING HIS ARMS TO THE FALLING CEILING OF THE TRAIN, THE TORCH WAVES THEM IN WIDE CIRCLES!



YES, AND NOW TO GET YOU FREE!

NEVER MIND ME, TORCH - I KNOW MY SPINE IS BROKEN! LISTEN CAREFULLY!



YOU HEARD THESE MEN MENTION MY NEWEST FORMULA FOR A SAFER TNT! - WELL, IT'S IN MY POCKET! IF IT FALLS INTO THE WRONG HANDS, THAT PERSON CAN CONTROL THE WORLD BY FORCE!



THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN - I WANT YOU TO GIVE IT TO MY DAUGHTER, DIANE. I KNOW YOU CAN BE TRUSTED! - OUCH! - MY BACK!



SORRY TO INTERRUPT, CARSON, BUT I'M GOING TO MELT THIS STEEL BAR, SO YOU CAN MOVE!



THERE, NOW - HOW'S THIS?

MUCH BETTER. ... NOW REACH INSIDE MY POCKET AND GET THE ENVELOPE OUT!

AFTER MELTING THE STEEL, THE TORCH SNAPS OFF HIS FLAME!

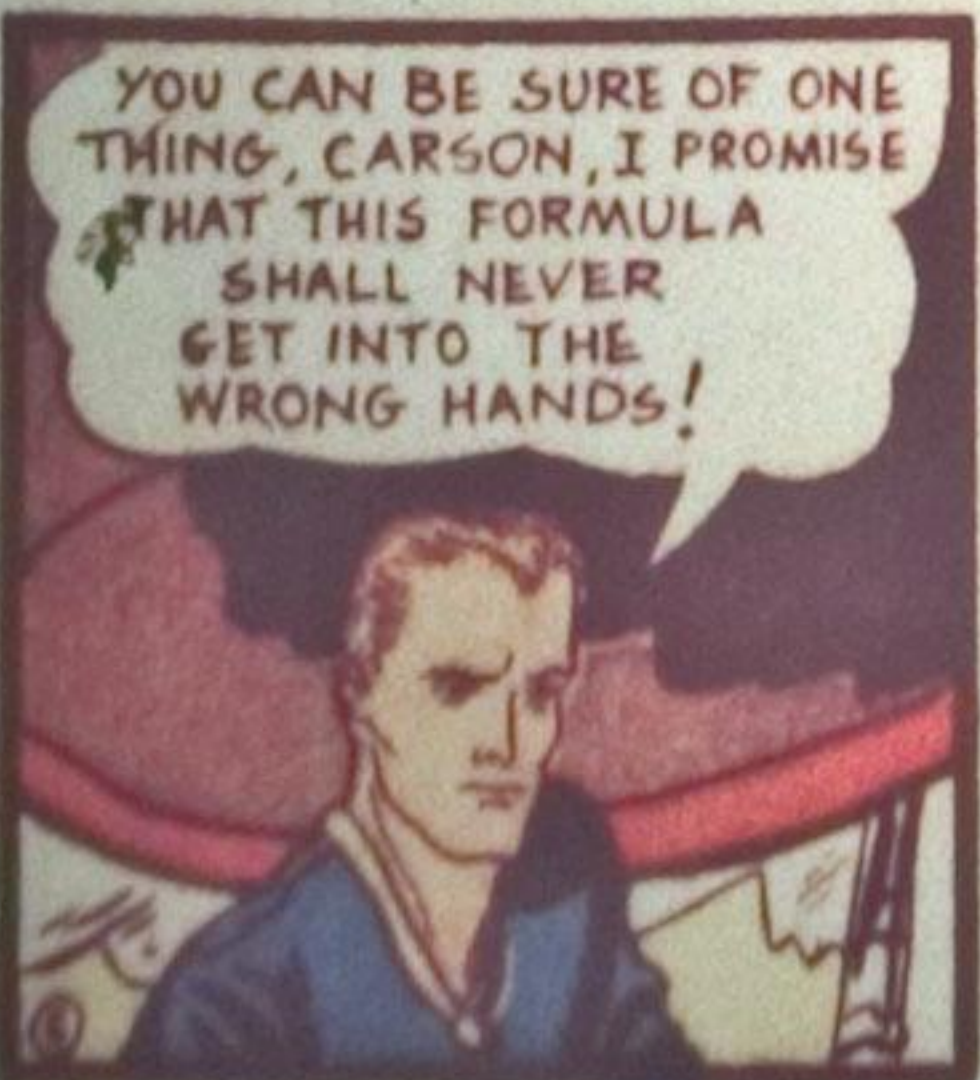


IS THIS IT?

YES - I CREATED IT FOR THE MINING INDUSTRY - NOT FOR WAR OR TERROR! - FUNNY - I FEEL KIND OF FAINT!



-HMM- SO YOUR TNT THREATENS THE PEACE OF THE WORLD, EH? ... CARSON! - CARSON! - HE'S DEAD! -



YOU CAN BE SURE OF ONE THING, CARSON, I PROMISE THAT THIS FORMULA SHALL NEVER GET INTO THE WRONG HANDS!



GOOD HEAVENS! THAT ROCK IS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE CONDUCTOR, I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!

- BUT AS A STRANGE RUMBLE IS HEARD OUTSIDE - THE TORCH LOOKS THRU THE ROOF-LESS TRAIN AND SPOTS A HUGE BOULDER, SHOOTING DOWN AT TOP SPEED! -



THE CONDUCTOR, FROZEN
IN HIS TRACKS, AS THE
ROCK IS ALMOST ON TOP
OF HIM, DUCKS, AS A
SECOND FLASH OF LIGHT
STREAKS THRU THE AIR—
CATCHING THE BOULDER
AND INSTANTLY TURNS
IT INTO LARVA, AS
FROM A VOLCANO—



THANKS, TORCH,
I SURE HAD A
CLOSE CALL!

FORGET IT—
I COULDN'T
SEE YOU
GET HURT—
THAT'S ALL!

THE TORCH CAUSES
THE FLAME TO VANISH



HELP!—MY BABY
IS IN CAR 2—I
CAN'T REACH HIM!

WHAT?

GET ME A
WET BLANKET!
—I'LL SAVE
HIM!—



SECONDS
LATER THE
TORCH MAKES
FOR CAR 2—



WITHOUT PAUSING, THE TORCH DIVES
INTO THE STEEL CAR, WHICH PARTS
LIKE WARM BUTTER!—



—FINDING THE CHILD, HE
WRAPS THE MOIST BLANKET
ROUND HIM—SNAPS OFF HIS
FLAME AND CALMLY WALKS
FROM THE CAR—



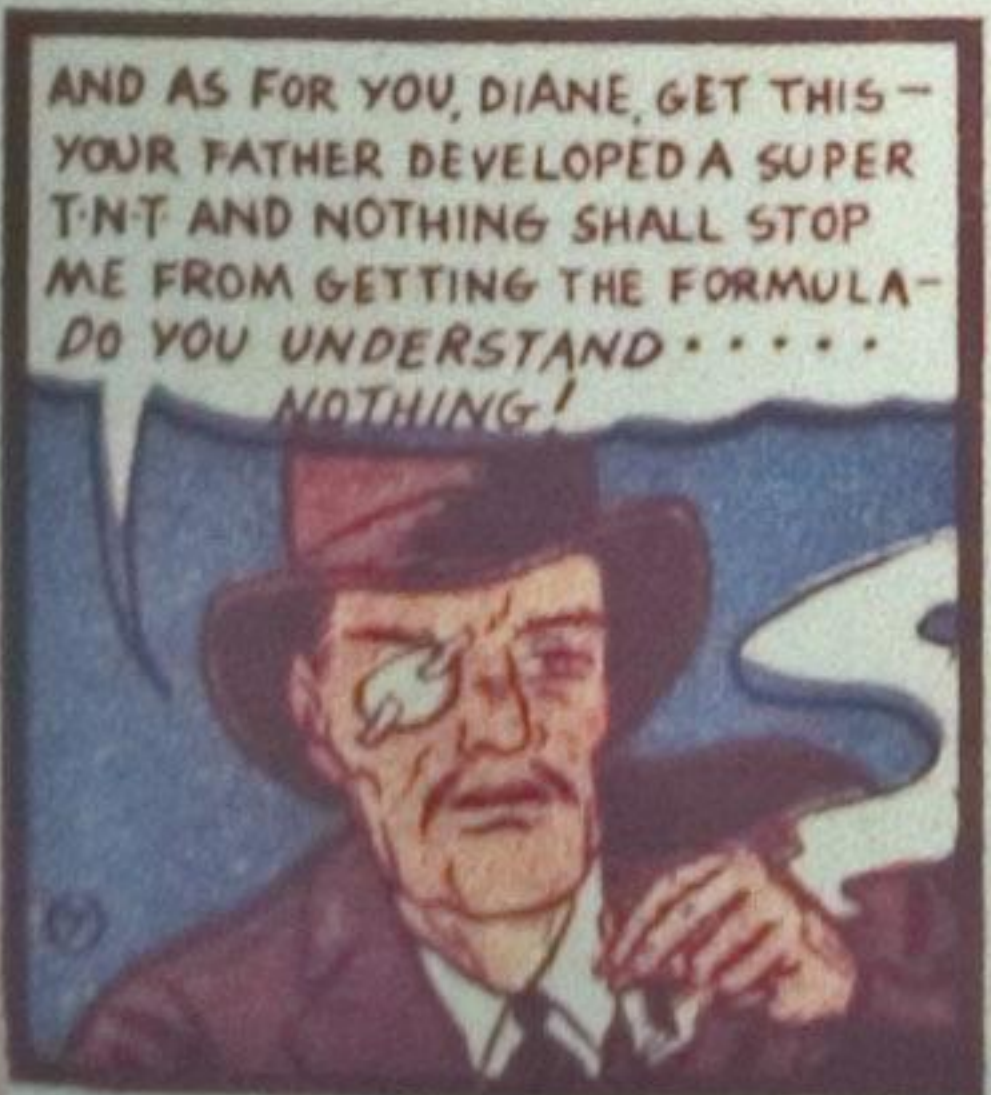
MY BABY—HE'S
SAFE!—HOW CAN
I EXPRESS MY
FEELINGS IN
WORDS—

—IT ISN'T
NECESSARY
MA'M—



AND NOW TO
DELIVER
THE FORMULA

THEN IN A DAZZLING BURST
OF SPEED AND FLAME—THE
TORCH SHOOTS FORWARD,
LIKE A FIERY GHOST IN
THE NIGHT!—



HE WAS A GREAT MAN - MY FATHER NEVER HAD AN ENEMY IN THE WORLD

EASY, GIRL - EASY

THE TORCH TELLS DIANE ABOUT THE TRAIN WRECK AND HER FATHER -

-LET'S VISIT THE LAB - I WANT TO SEE HOW POWERFUL THE NEW EXPLOSIVE IS -

BRAVE GIRL!

YOU SAID THAT MEN FROM MARS WRECKED THE TRAIN - IS THAT SO?

YES - WHY?

DIANE LEADS THE TORCH TO THE LAB -

EVER SINCE RITTON SPOKE OF MARTIANS TWO YEARS AGO - WE THOUGHT HIM CRAZY!

CAN'T SAY - I HAVE ONLY A VAGUE IDEA ABOUT THE CONVERSATION

WHAT DID HE SAY ABOUT THEM?

DIANE MIXES THE FORMULA WITH GREAT SKILL

HERE, PUT THESE BLINKERS ON! - I'M GOING TO IGNITE THE MIXTURE -

THANKS

A MIGHTY BLAST ROCKS THE ROOM, AS DIANE SETS OFF HER FATHER'S FORMULA!

BOOM

ZOWIE! SOME EXPLOSION - JUST ABOUT WRECKED THE ROOM - SAY - HOW MUCH DID YOU MIX? -

JUST A PIN POINT PREPARATION YOU KNOW, A PERSON COULD CONTROL THE WORLD WITH THIS STUFF!

THOSE WERE YOUR FATHER'S SENTIMENTS -

NO WONDER RITTON WANTS THAT FORMULA

BUT, I WONDER WHERE THE MARTIANS FIT IN?

DON'T KNOW YET - BUT DON'T YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO EXPERIMENT MORE - THIS TIME ON AN OPEN FIELD!

YES!

LATER, A GLYCERINE TRUCK,
LEAVES CARSON'S COMPANY
WITH THE TORCH AND 2 OUNCES
OF THE NEW EXPLOSIVE!



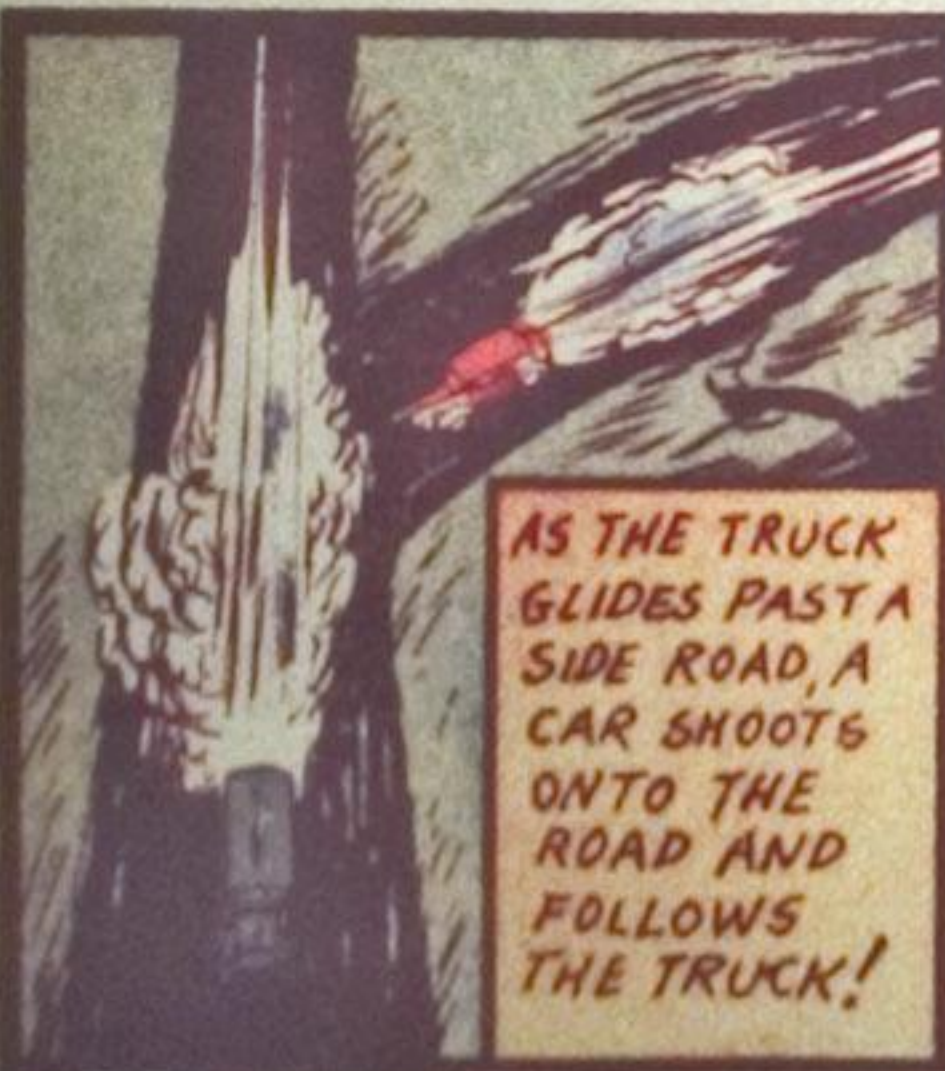
AND HEADS FOR CARSON'S
EXPERIMENTAL FIELD #1.



WELL, IN JUST A WHILE,
I'LL KNOW HOW REALLY
POWERFUL THIS
FORMULA IS!



AS THE TRUCK
GLIDES PAST A
SIDE ROAD, A
CAR SHOOTS
ONTO THE
ROAD AND
FOLLOWS
THE TRUCK!



THAT WAS THE TORCH, ALL
RIGHT - KEEP ON HIS TAIL -
HE MIGHT BE CARRYING
THAT NEW T-N-T

O-K

INSIDE THE PURSUING CAR-



WHAT TH-A CAR IS TRAIL-
ING ME - QUEER LOOKING
HOOD ON THAT
CAR...



LET HER
GO!

A SECOND LATER,
THE MARTIAN'S
CAR LET'S GO
THE FALSE HOOD,
THAT SPRINGS
INTO THE AIR
TORPEDO-FASHION

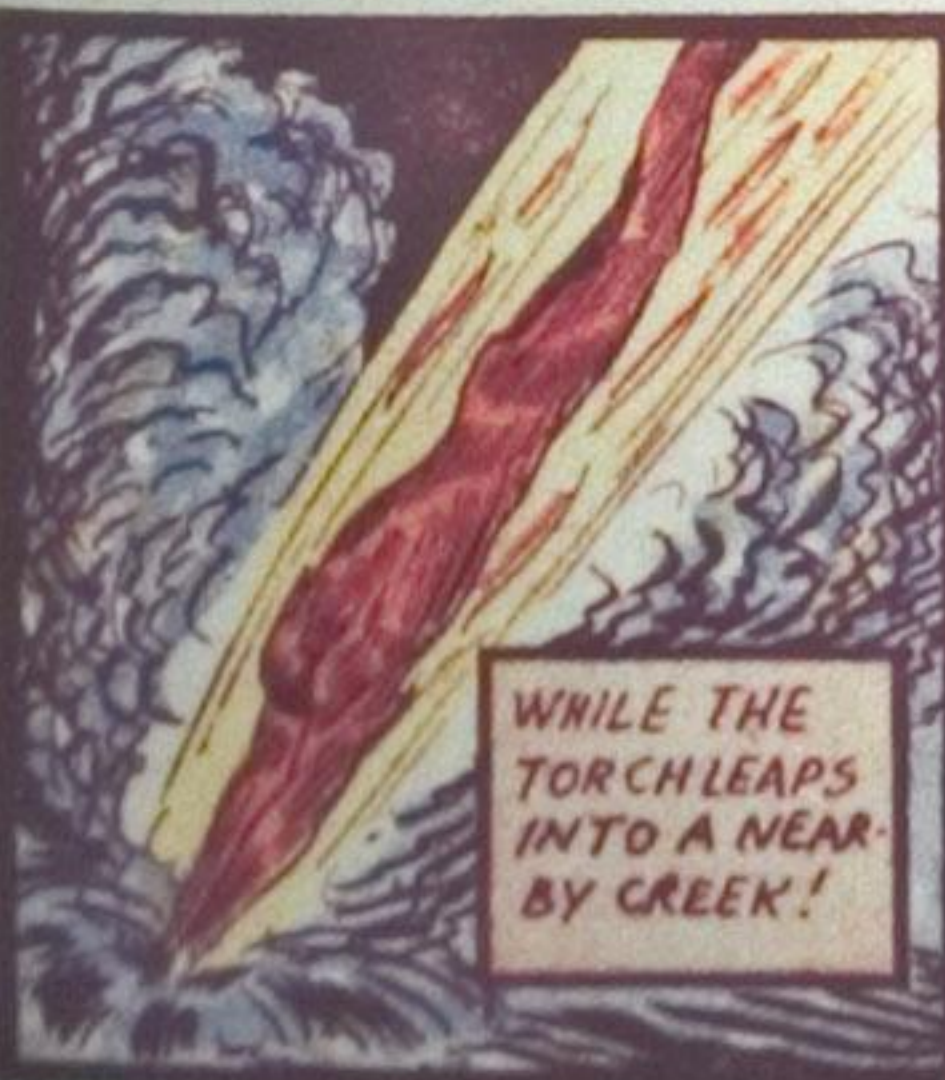


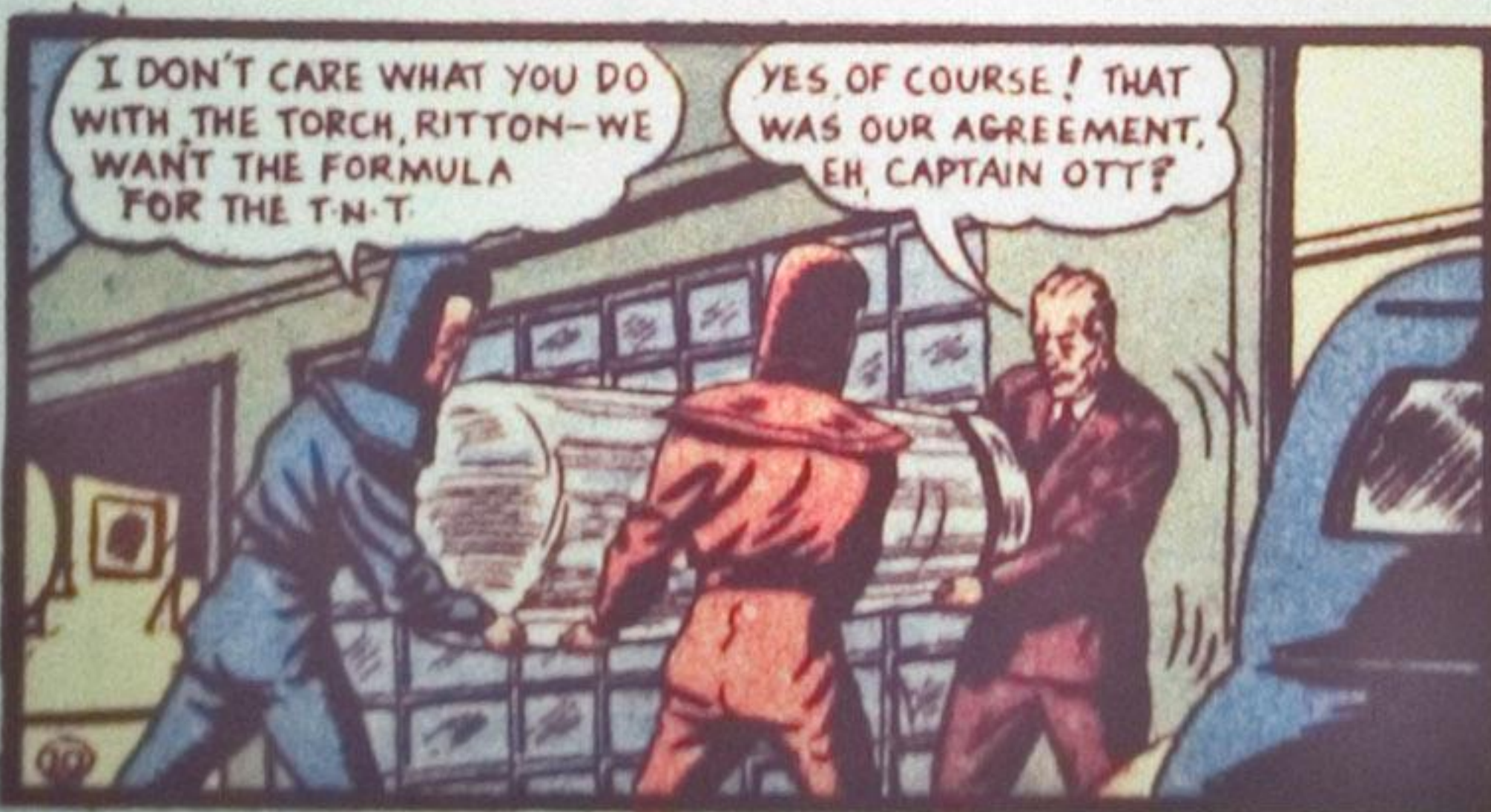
GOOD LORD! SO THAT'S IT! - A FALSE
HOOD, THAT'LL CUT INTO THE TRUCK
AND BLOW ME TO PIECES! -



-WHILE THE HOOD SHOOTS THRU THE AIR AT A SUPER
CLIP, THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME - CUTS THRU
THE TOP OF THE TRUCK AND LEAPS INTO THE AIR -
AS THE STEEL CUTS THRU THE BACK OF THE TRUCK,
IT SETS OFF THE HIGH EXPLOSIVES!

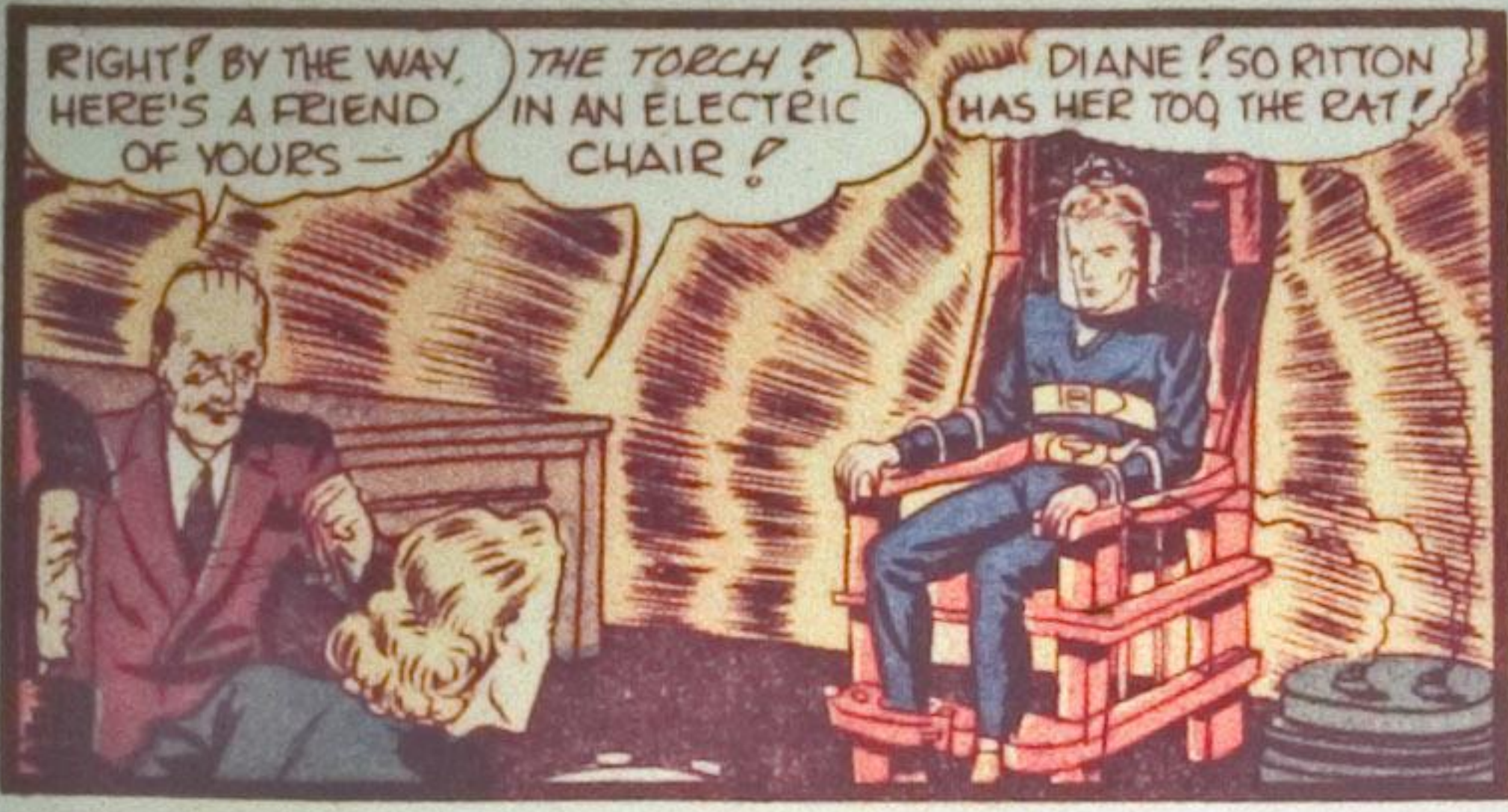
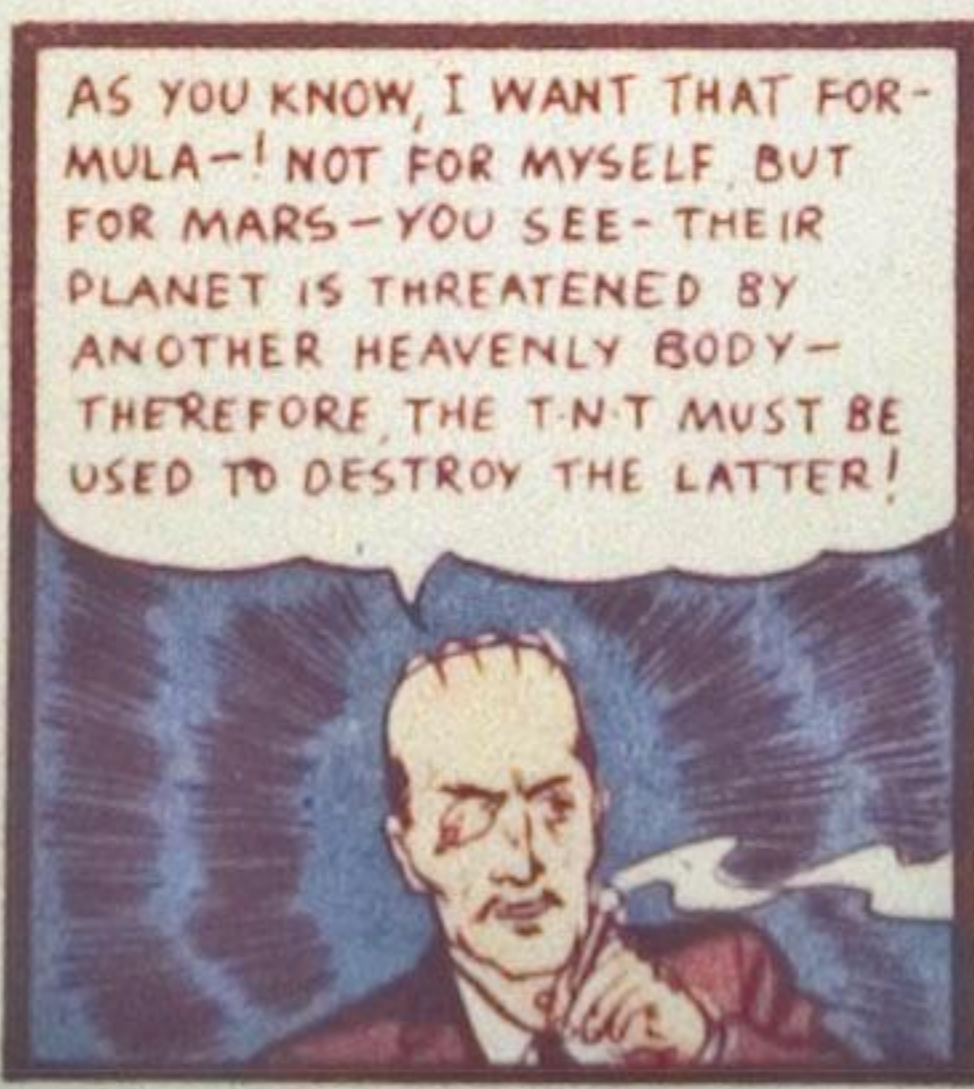
WHILE THE
TORCH LEAPS
INTO A NEAR-
BY CREEK!







REACHING TOWN THE MARTIANS SPOT DIANE STROLLING DOWN THE STREET! —



AS RITTON CLAMPS DOWN THE THROTTLE- THE ENGINE SHOOT'S FORWARD- SUDDENLY THE BREAKS SCREECH AS THE TORCH DIVES PAST DIANE AND SPLITS THE RAILS IN HALF



I'LL GET THE FORMULA OR YOUR LIFE - WHAT TH'?

GOOD HEAVENS- THE TORCH! EVERY BIT OF HIS BODY IS BLAZING BUT HIS HEAD - TURN ON THE JUICE- CAP'N OTT- THAT'LL SETTLE HIS HASH



SURPRISED-EH? WELL HOW'S THIS?

AND THAT FLAME TAKES CARE OF YOU!



AS THE CAPTAIN SNAPS THE SWITCH, THE TORCH MELTS HIS BONDS- AND LEAPS AS THE ELECTRIC CURRENT FORMS AN ELECTRIC HALO ROUND HIS BODY! -

IT'S FUNNY- I FEEL DIZZY- COULD IT BE THIS GLASS COVERING MY HEAD?



THE TORCH TOUCHES THE GLASS- MELTING IT AT ONCE

DON'T MOVE, DIANE, I'M GOING TO CUT YOUR CHAIN AWAY!



HIS HEAD CLEARS AND ALSO BURSTS INTO FLAME! -

IT'S A MIRACLE- HE JUST POINTS HIS FINGER AND JUST SHOOT'S FLAME- MELTING OR BURNING OBJECTS - IT'S AMAZING!

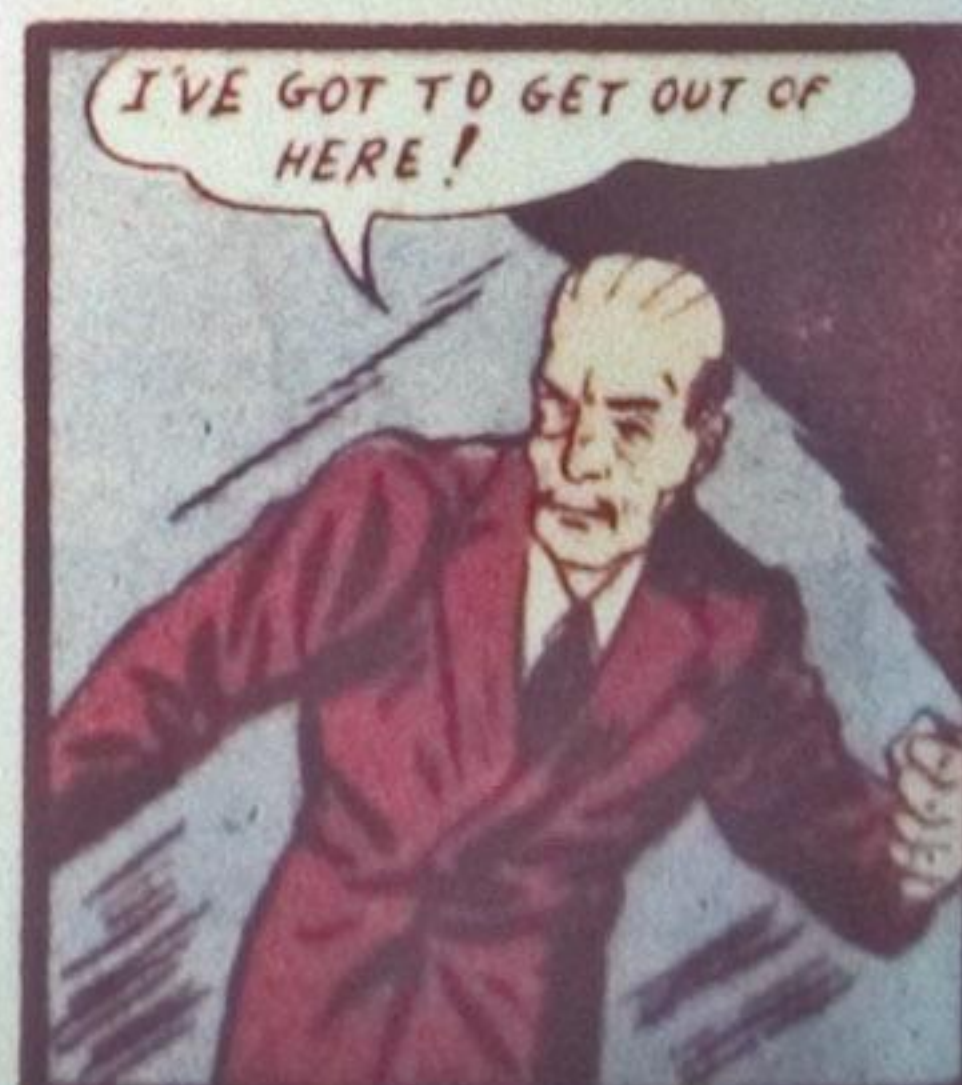


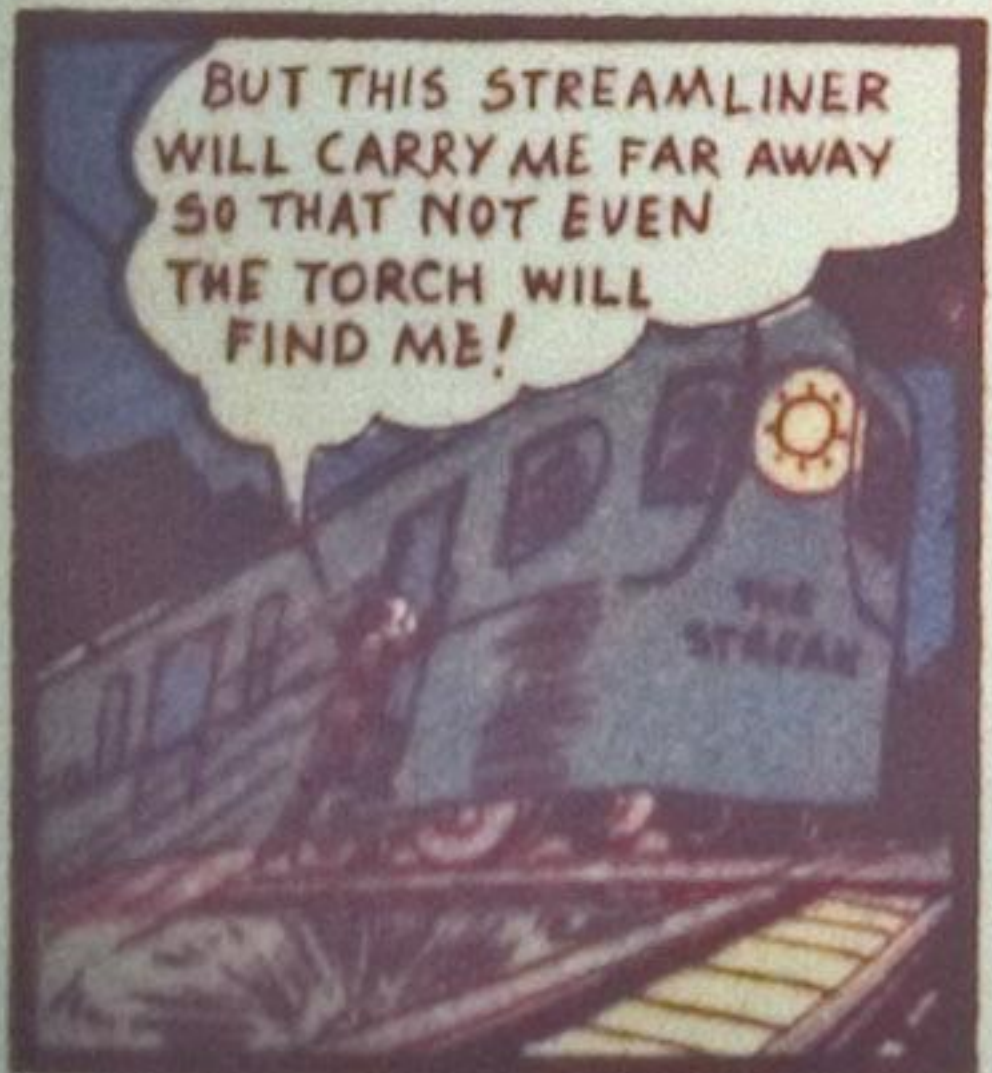
YOU OK, DIANE? GOOD- SAY- WHERE DID RITTON GO TO?

THERE HE IS!



I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!







MADE IT!

WOW IT SURE IS HOT IN HERE!



WHAT TH... THE CEILING IS MELTING!



HELLO, RITTON! THE... TORCH!



BEFORE EITHER CAN SPEAK ANOTHER TRAIN ON THE SAME TRACK SHRIEK'S OUT ITS DANGER WHISTLE.



THAT MEANS THAT WE'RE IN FOR A CRASH RITTON, UNLESS...



NEVER MIND, I DON'T WANT TO BE CRUSHED!

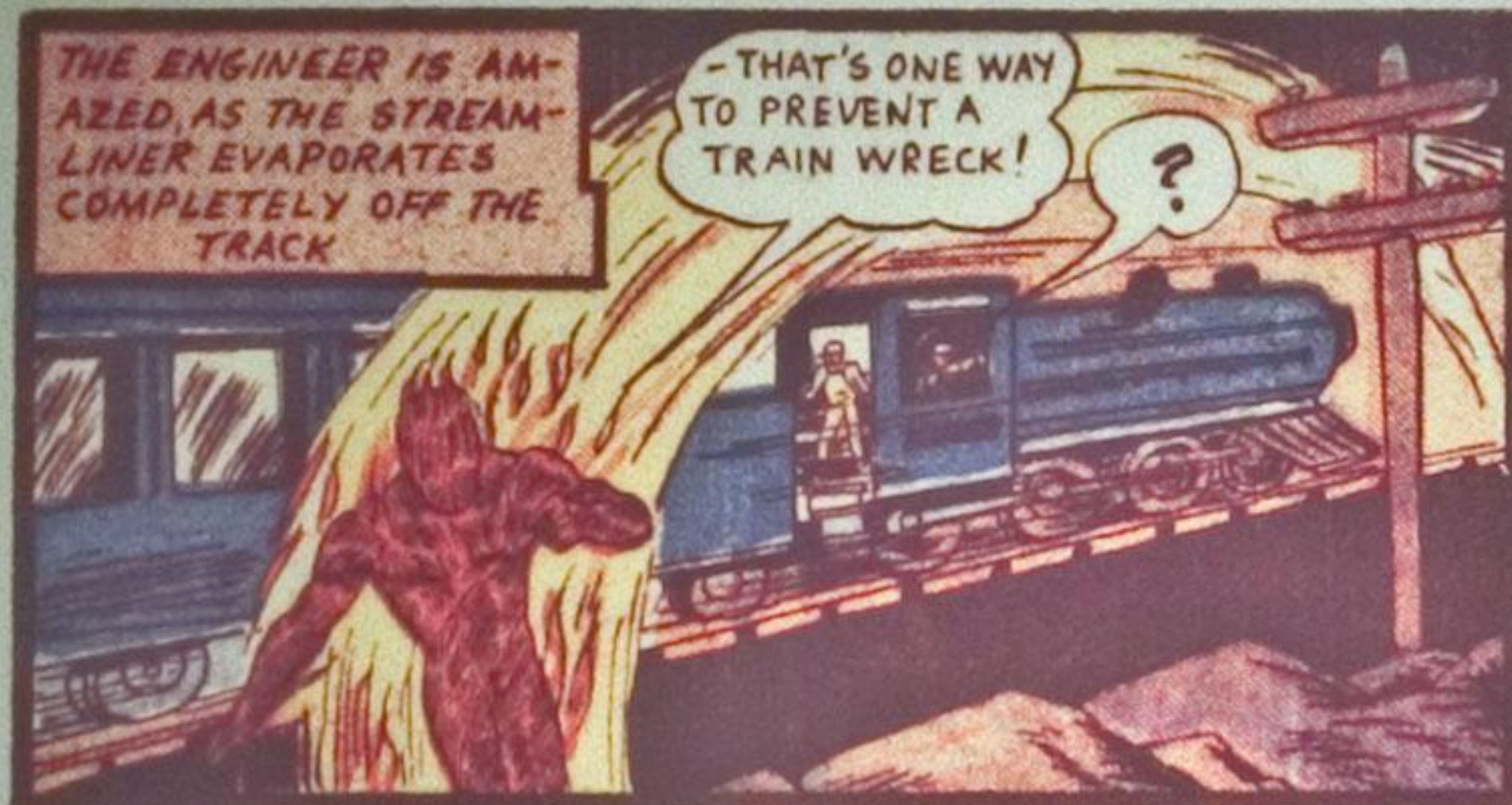
YOU'VE ONLY ESCAPED ME, FOR A WHILE RITTON!



WHIRLING ABOUT - THE TORCH SENDS HIS BLISTERING HOT BODY CRASHING INTO THE STEEL WALLS, REDUCING THEM TO A MOLTEN MASS INSTANTLY!



SECONDS LATER - THE TORCH IS COASTING ON ALREADY MELTING WHEELS.



AFTER DROPPING RAYTON OFF AT A HOSPITAL, KNOWN TO THE POLICE - THE TORCH CALLS NEW YORK AND CHECKS ON THE TELEVISION BROADCAST.. THEN GOES TO THE ROUNDHOUSE.

DIANE, I'VE JUST CHECKED ON THAT TELEVISION BROADCAST - FICTION -- WHERE ARE THE REAL MARTIANS?

THEY JUST TOOK OFF IN THEIR SHIP!

YOU KNOW, TORCH? I BELIEVE THEY'RE TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT THEIR PLANE BEING WRECKED BY ANOTHER PLANE!

I COULD HAVE HELPED THEM - I'M SORRY I DIDN'T, BECAUSE OF THE TREMENDOUS POWER OF FATHER'S EXPLOSIVE, HUMANS WILL SEEK IT OUT FOR SELFISH PURPOSES!

YOU'RE RIGHT DIANE! IT WOULD BE BETTER IF THE MARTIANS TOOK THE EXPLOSIVE OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

WITH YOUR PERMISSION, DIANE, I'LL BRING THEM DOWN.

CAN YOU?

TURNING ON HIS FLAME - THE TORCH WHISPERS IN HIS HAND AND SENDS A FLAME STREAKING THRU THE AIR!

GOOD LORD! DID YOU SEE THAT - A BALL OF FIRE SPED PAST OUR SHIP!

TURN BACK!
WE'LL HELP YOU!
... THE TORCH

LOOK! IT BURST - THERE'S A MESSAGE OF FIRE! IT'S FROM THE TORCH! TURN BACK, MARS WILL BE SAVED!

NEXT MONTH -
ANOTHER

**HUMAN
TORCH**

PICTURE ACTION STORY!

The ANGEL

by
Paul
Gustavson

VOODOO DRUMS OF SACRIFICE BEAT LOUDER AND MORE VIGOROUSLY EVERY SECOND BUT A FEW MILES FROM THE GREAT CITY OF NEW YORK....

A GIRL WALKS ALONG A DARK STREET TOWARD HER HOME...



...
WHEN
SUDDENLY
A
CAR
DRIVES
UPON
THE
SIDEWALK
IN
FRONT
OF
HER.



QUICKLY, SEVERAL MEN IN GOWNS AND HOODS OVER THEIR FACES JUMP OUT OF THE CAR AND SIEZE HER



COLLECTING HERSELF FROM THE TERRIFYING SURPRISE, THE GIRL INSTANTLY SCREAMS FOR HELP.



GET THAT GAG AROUND HER MOUTH BEFORE SOMEONE HEARS HER!



A YOUNG ONE!! THE
SACRED ONE
WILL BE
PLEASED!!

YES -- AND
NO ONE WILL
KNOW WHAT HAS
HAPPENED TO
HER!



BUT THE GIRL'S SCREAMS WERE NOT IN VAIN! A FIGURE STREAKS ACROSS THE ROOF-TOPS AS IF CARRIED BY THE WIND....



.... AND JUMPS TO THE STREET IN FRONT OF THE CAR WITH THE SPEED OF A STRIKING THUNDERBOLT.

INSTANTLY HE TURNS FOR THE FRONT OF THE CAR IN WHICH THE GIRL IS BEING HELD BY THE HOODED MEN !!



WITH THE MOTOR WIDE OPEN, THE CAR CRASHES INTO THE CHARGING MAN, KNOWN AS THE ANGEL, TOSSING HIM CLEAR ACROSS THE STREET...



I DON'T THINK WE'LL BE BOTHERED BY THE ANGEL ANYMORE -- HE HASN'T STIRRED FROM WHERE HE FELL !!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE STUNNED ANGEL RISES TO HIS FEET AND HEADS FOR HIS CAR PARKED NEARBY.



THEY MUST HAVE HEADED NORTH, IN THE DIRECTION FROM WHERE I HEARD THE VOO-DOO DRUMS.



WHILE COVERING THE HIWAYS TO THE NORTH, THE ANGEL SEES A CAR, RESEMBLING THAT OF THE ABDUCTORS, TURN INTO AN OLD ABANDONED ROAD



...AND HE INSTANTLY FOLLOWS!



WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED -- STEP ON IT!! IT'S -- IT'S THE ANGEL!

OKAY -- BUT HE'LL BE TAKEN CARE OF LATER!



WITH THE ANGEL CLOSE BEHIND, THE CAR WITH THE HOODED MEN IN, TURNS OFF THE ROAD TOWARD AN OLD STONE MANSION.



AS IT PASSES UNDER THE ARCH, TO THE INNER COURT, THE DRIVER STRIKES A LEVER ...



... AND THE GROUND CAVES IN BEHIND THEM !!

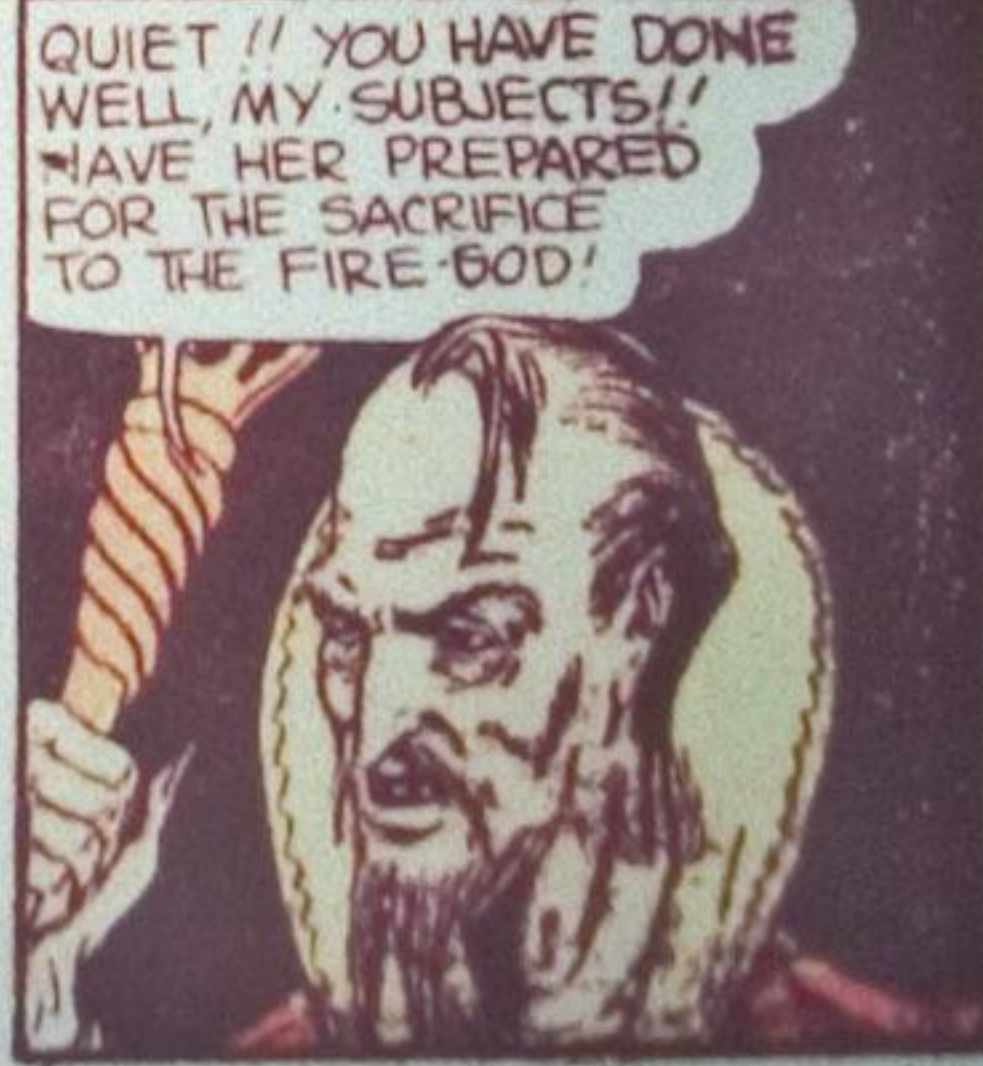




AS THE DOOR OPENS, THEY ENTER A LARGE ROOM FILLED WITH WIERD LOOKING PEOPLE DANCING WILDLY TO THE BEAT OF DRUMS.



AS THE GIRL IS PUSHED TO THE FLOOR, SHE LOOKS UPWARD AT THE FIGURE IN FRONT OF HER AND SCREAMS IN HORROR!



AT THAT
MOMENT,
SEVERAL
HAGGY-
WOMEN
SIEZE
THE GIRL
AND
CARRY
HER TO
ONE OF
THE
ADJOURNING
ROOMS
:



THEY'RE GOING TO
BURN ME ALIVE!!
NO — THEY
CAN'T!!



MEANWHILE, WE TURN TO THE PIT
INTO WHICH THE ANGEL CRASHED.
A FIGURE CLINGS TO THE WET,
SLIPPERY WALL ... THE ANGEL!

THERE MUST BE
SOME WAY OUT
OF HERE!



AS
THE
ANGEL
PUSHES
ONE
OF
THE
STONES
:

A SECRET
OPENING!!



A TUNNEL — — BUT
WHERE DOES IT
LEAD TO ??



RUNNING THROUGH THE TUNNEL
AS FAST AS HE CAN, THE ANGEL
COMES INTO A LARGE ROOM WHERE
HE IS MET BY A HOODED FIGURE.



INSTANTLY, THE HOODED FIGURE
THROWS A HATCHET ...



BUT THE ANGEL STEPS ASIDE
QUICKLY AND GRABS IT IN MID-AIR



LIKE
A
GART,
HE
SENDS
IT
STREAK-
ING
BACK TO
THE
HOODED
FIGURE



PINNING HIM TO THE STONE WALL.



WHERE IS THE GIRL
YOU KIDNAPPED — —
BEFORE I TEAR
YOUR HEAD
OFF!!!

UGH — — — !!
IN THE
SACRIFICE
ROOM — —
UPSTAIRS!!



SACRIFICE TO THE
FIRE-GOD!!
I HOPE I'M NOT
TOO LATE!!



AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS,
ANOTHER HOODED GUARD STANDS.



... BUT BEFORE HE IS ABLE TO
MOVE, **THE ANGEL** STRIKES



THE DOOR'S LOCKED!!
I'LL HAVE TO USE
THE WINDOWS!!



IN A
FLASH,
**THE
ANGEL**
IS
OUTSIDE
AND
CLIMBING
UP THE
IVY TO
THE
WINDOWS
OF THE
SACRIFICE
ROOM



TIE HER TO THE
STAND AND PREPARE
THE FIRES OF
SACRIFICE!!



BUT INSIDE, DRUMS BEAT MORE
VIGOROUSLY THAN EVER AS THE
GIRL IS BROUGHT TO THE ALTAR.



NO!! I DON'T
WANT TO DIE!!



THE TOWERING FIGURE OF THE
SACRED ONE RISES AND GIVES
AN ORDER...

AS
THE
MEN
ARE
ABOUT
TO TIE
THE
GIRL
TO THE
STAND,
A COLD
WIND
BLOWS
IN FROM
THE
WINDOWS
ABOVE



... AND A HUGE SHADOW OF AN ANGEL FALLS ACROSS THE ALTAR...



INSTANTLY, DRUMS STOP BEATING AND THE CROWD TURNS TOWARD THE WINDOW, COLD WITH HORROR...



BUT THE FIGURE ON THE ALTAR SEES THAT THE ANGEL IS HUMAN AND HIS BURNING EYES TURN UPWARD.



HIS EYES -- A HYPNOTIST!! MY STRENGTH IS LEAVING ME -- "I'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST"



WITH ALL HIS POWER, **THE ANGEL** SPRINGS FROM THE WINDOW SILL AT THE SACRED ONE



THE SPELL OF THE HYPNOTIC POWER BROKEN, HE INSTANTLY GRABS FOR A SPEAR NEARBY



START THE FIRES!!

BUT IS UNABLE TO STRIKE BEFORE **THE ANGEL** DOES



PICKING HIM UP, **THE ANGEL** HURLS THE SACRED ONE CLEAR ACROSS THE ALTAR



... AND NEXT CHARGES AT THE MEN ABOUT TO SET FIRE TO THE WOOD BELOW THE GIRL



THE ANGEL SENDS THE MEN SPRAWLING LEFT AND RIGHT AS HE CRASHES INTO THEM . . .



POWERFUL HANDS QUICKLY GRASP THE BONDS HOLDING THE GIRL AND IN A SPLIT SECOND SET HER FREE.



AS THE ANGEL PICKS UP THE GIRL, THE SACRED ONE PULLS A ROPE...



DOWN--DOWN INTO THE SLIMY WATERS BELOW!!

... AND THE FLOOR DROPS BELOW THEM.



IN A DESPERATE LEAP, THE ANGEL CLEARS THE GAP TO THE SIDE WHERE THE SACRED ONE IS.



INSTANTLY, THE SACRED ONE HURLS A TORCH STAND.



A MOMENT LATE!! THE ANGEL SPRINGS ASIDE.



PLACING THE GIRL DOWN IN A SAFE SPOT, THE ANGEL TURNS TOWARD THE TOWERING FIGURE . . .



HE'S NOT HUMAN!! HE CAN'T BE!!



IN AN ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE, THE SACRED ONE RUNS DIRECTLY INTO THE GAP LEFT BY THE TRAPDOOR.



AT THE SIGHT OF WHAT HAPPENED,
THE CROWD OF HYPNOTIZED PEOPLE
CLOSE IN ABOUT THE ALTAR.



WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST--
-- THERE'S NO TELLING
WHAT THEY'LL
DO !!



SWEEPING
THE GIRL
UP
IN
HIS ARMS,
THE
ANGEL
RUNS
ACROSS
THE
ALTAR
!



...LEAPS HIGH ABOVE THE
CROWD TO THE CHANDELIER...



...AND SWINGS TO THE EXIT
BEHIND THEM.



THEY AREN'T
FOLLOWING
US !!

LOOK -- !!
THEY'RE
MOVING UP
ON THE
ALTAR !



TH • THE CROWD'S GETTING
SMALLER AND SMALLER !!



DON'T LOOK !
I'D BETTER GET YOU
OUT OF HERE !!



AS THE ANGEL CLOSES THE
DOOR, HE SEES SOMETHING THAT
TURNS HIM COLD--AN EMPTY ALTAR.



IT--IT WAS LIKE
A HORRIBLE
NIGHT-MARE !!

YES -- BUT
IT WILL NEVER
HAPPEN AGAIN !
IT'S ALL ENDED !



Don't miss
THE NEXT
THRILLING EPISODE
OF
"THE ANGEL"
IN
THE NEXT ISSUE

PRINCE NARROW

The SUB-MARINER

By Bill Everett

THE SUB-MARINER, AMPHIBIOUS DEMON OF THE EARTH, BENT ON AN INSPIRED CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE WHITE MAN - MAINLY AMERICAN - WHO HAS ALL BUT OBLITERATED HIS SOUTH ANTARCTIC RACE - REVENGE IS HIS MOTIVE AND EVIL IS HIS INTENT - HE HAS COME TO THE UNITED STATES ON A SCOUTING EXPEDITION, TO MAP OUT AN EXTENSIVE MILITARY INVASION BY HIS OWN ARMY OF SUB-MARINERS!

HE IS NOW SOMEWHERE UNDERWATER IN OR AROUND NEW YORK HARBOR. WHEN LAST SEEN, HE WAS STRUGGLING BELOW THE SURFACE WITH TWO VALIANT CITY POLICEMEN, ONE OF WHOM HE SUCCEEDED IN DROWNING - HE ESCAPED, AND NOW

IN THE OFFICES OF THE HARBOR POLICE:

INSPECTOR, WE'VE DONE EVERYTHING TO STOP THIS MADMAN, AND HAVE GOTTEN ABSOLUTELY NOWHERE!

I KNOW, CHIEF - WE'VE BLOCKADED BOTH THE HUDSON AND EAST RIVERS - BUT WHAT MORE CAN WE DO?

LOOK, INSPECTOR - THIS LUNATIC SEEMED TO BE ATTRACTED TO THE DRAYSON GIRL, AND KIDNAPPED HER - WHY COULDN'T WE SET A TRAP FOR HIM WITH ONE OF YOUR YOUNG POLICE-WOMEN?

A GREAT IDEA, CHIEF! WE'LL USE BETTY DEAN - SHE'S AN EXPERT SWIMMER, EASY ON THE EYES, AND A DARN GOOD COP!

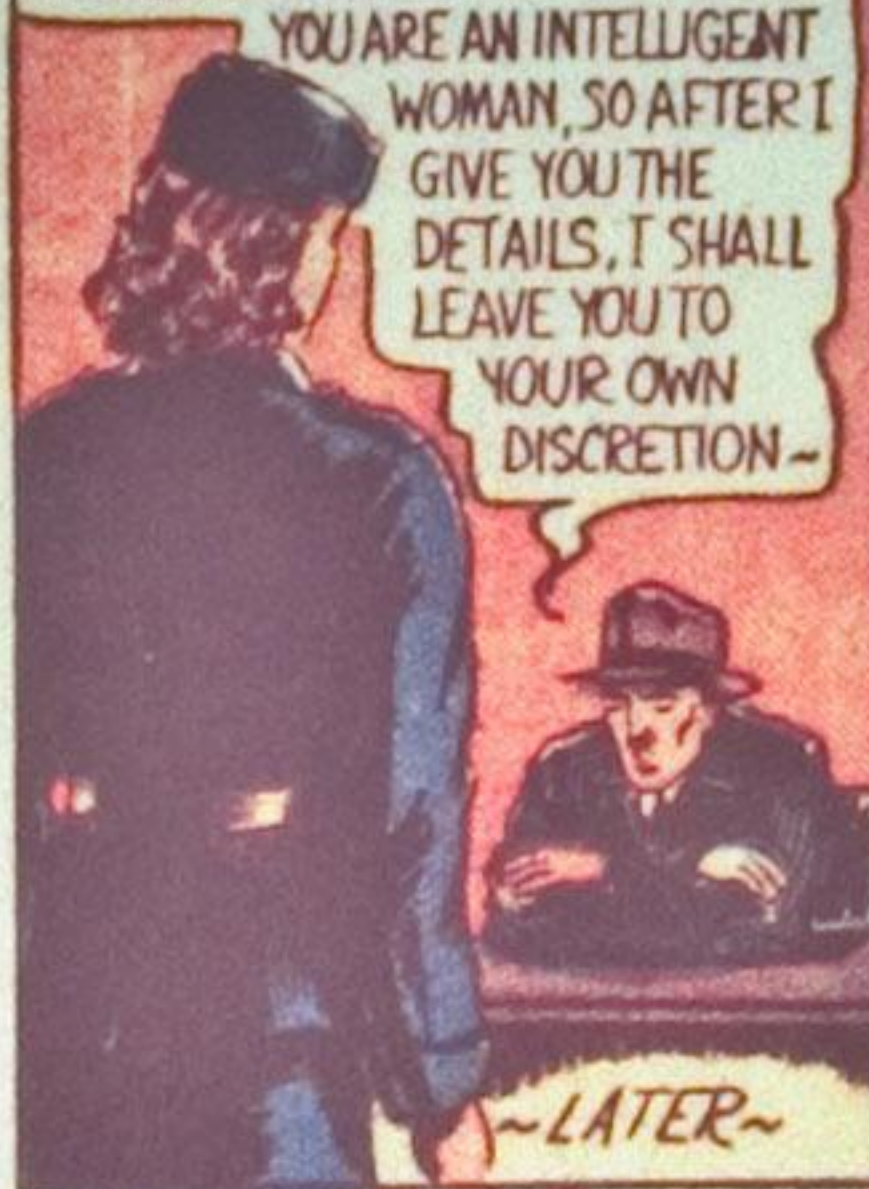
IN HIS SQUAD CAR, ON THE ROUTE BACK TO HEADQUARTERS, THE INSPECTOR USES THE TWO-WAY RADIO ~

CALLING CAPTAIN D'ARCY ----- HAVE OFFICER BETTY DEAN IN MY OFFICE IN TWENTY MINUTES --- THIS IS INSPECTOR PETERSON ----



OFFICER DEAN, I HAVE A NEW AND DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU ~ IT REQUIRES SKILL AND BRAVERY ~

YOU ARE AN INTELLIGENT WOMAN, SO AFTER I GIVE YOU THE DETAILS, I SHALL LEAVE YOU TO YOUR OWN DISCRETION ~



~LATER~

YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE DEPREDATIONS OF THE MONSTER KNOWN AS "THE SUB-MARINER", OF COURSE -- WELL, WE ARE GOING TO MAKE YOU A "PLANT" TO CAPTURE HIM ~ YOU WILL CHANGE TO CIVILIAN CLOTHES, AND YOUR BEAT WILL BE ON THE "BATTERY" ~ WHEN THE MAD-MAN STRIKES AGAIN, THEN YOU WILL BE ON HAND FOR IMMEDIATE ACTION !



WHEN YOU SPOT THE "SUB-MARINER", YOU WILL JUMP INTO THE WATER AND SCREAM FOR HELP ~ HE RESCUED THE DRAYSON GIRL FROM FIRE ~ PERHAPS HE WILL ATTEMPT TO SAVE YOU FROM DROWNING ~ THE REST I LEAVE TO YOU !

OKAY, INSPECTOR, I'LL DO MY BEST !



That evening ~ in Betty's apartment



BETTY ANNOUNCES HER NEW COMMISSION ~

WELL, ESTHER, I'VE REALLY GOT AN ASSIGNMENT THIS TIME !

FOR THE LOVE OF PETE ! WHAT IS IT NOW ?



THEY GAVE ME THE JOB OF TRAPPING THE "SUB-MARINER", BUT I DON'T SEE WHAT A MERE WOMAN CAN DO WHEN THE ENTIRE FORCE HAS FAILED ~ THE DARN MANIAC FLIES IN THE AIR LIKE A BIRD, LIVES IN THE WATER LIKE A FISH, AND ON LAND LIKE A MAN !



HE'S SOME FREAK SPECIE OF HALF-MAN, HALF-FISH, AND HALF-BIRD, AND HAS THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED ELEPHANTS ~ AND IT'S UP TO POOR LITTLE ME TO CAPTURE HIM !



WELL, HONEY ~ I'M OFF TO THE WARS ! I'VE GOT MY BATHING-SUIT ON UNDER MY DRESS, JUST IN CASE, AND LITTLE OLD "ROSCOE" IN MY PURSE -- SO LONG, DARLIN' !



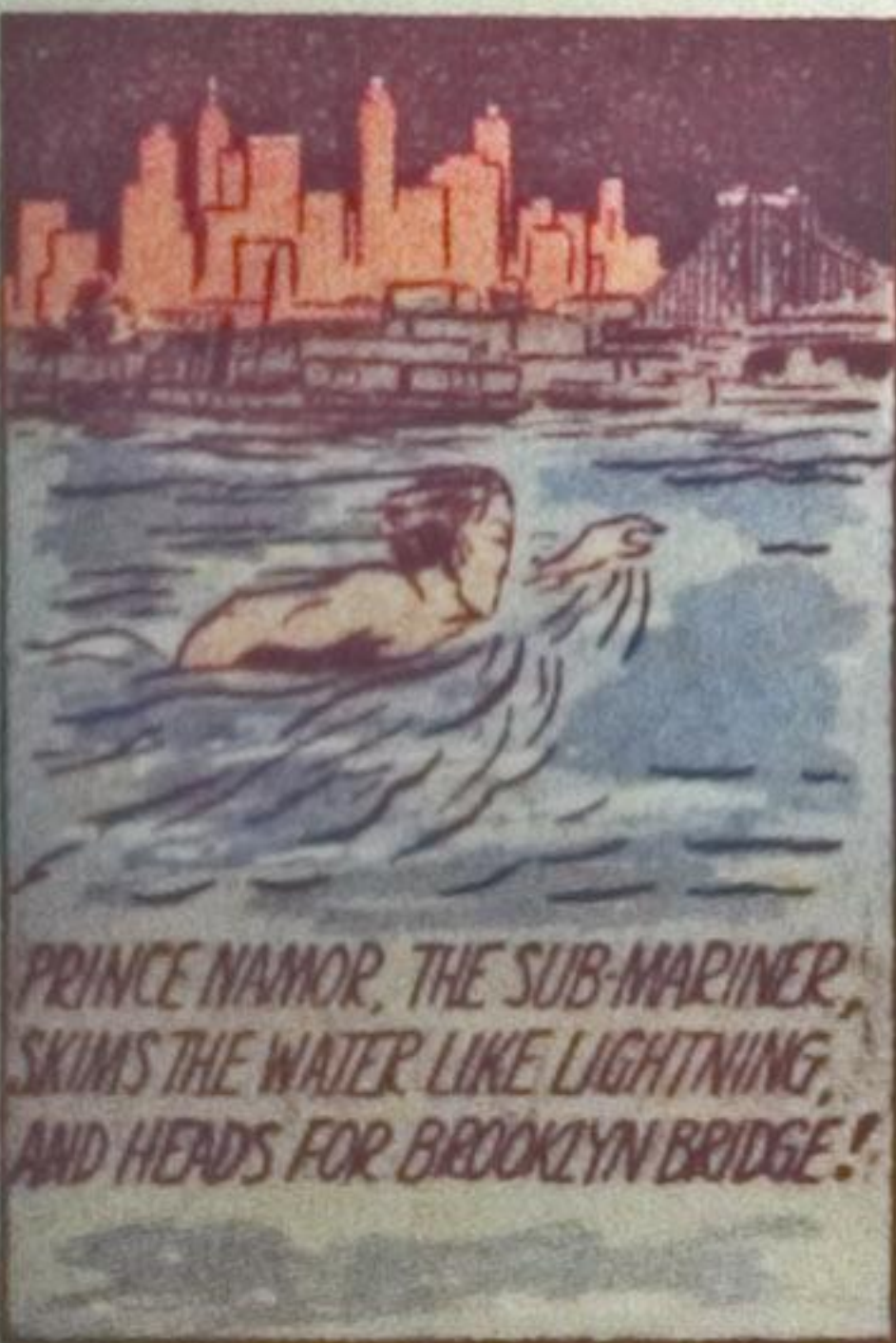
A WEEK HAS GONE BY, AND BETTY MAINTAINS HER VIGIL WITHOUT EVEN A GLIMPSE OF THE SUB-MARINER.....



LOOKS SORT OF HOPELESS TO ME! MAYBE HE'S GONE BACK TO WHEREVER HE CAME FROM.....



BUT BETTY'S SHARP EYES FAIL TO NOTE THE ARRIVAL OF THE SUB-MARINER, LIFTING HIS HEAD ABOVE THE SURFACE 100 YARDS FROM THE BATTERY SHORE....



PRINCE NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER, SKIMS THE WATER LIKE LIGHTNING, AND HEADS FOR BROOKLYN BRIDGE!

SUDDENLY BETTY FREEZES AS SHE SEES THE SPRAY ON THE WATER!

OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE THIS IS IT!



DEFTLY SHE STRIPS OFF THE LIGHT DRESS, AND, CLAD IN A BATHING-SUIT, DIVES OFF THE WALL!



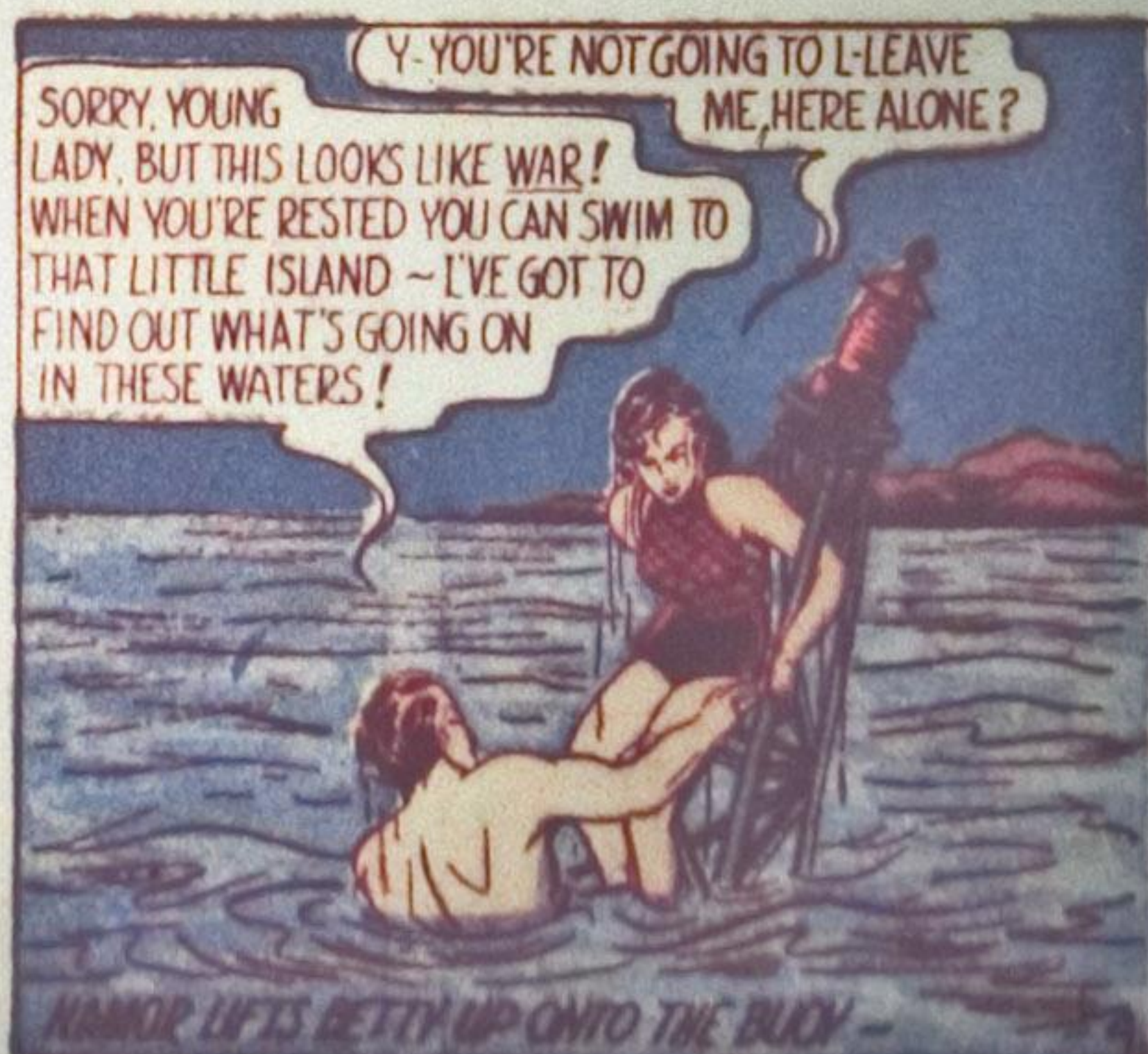
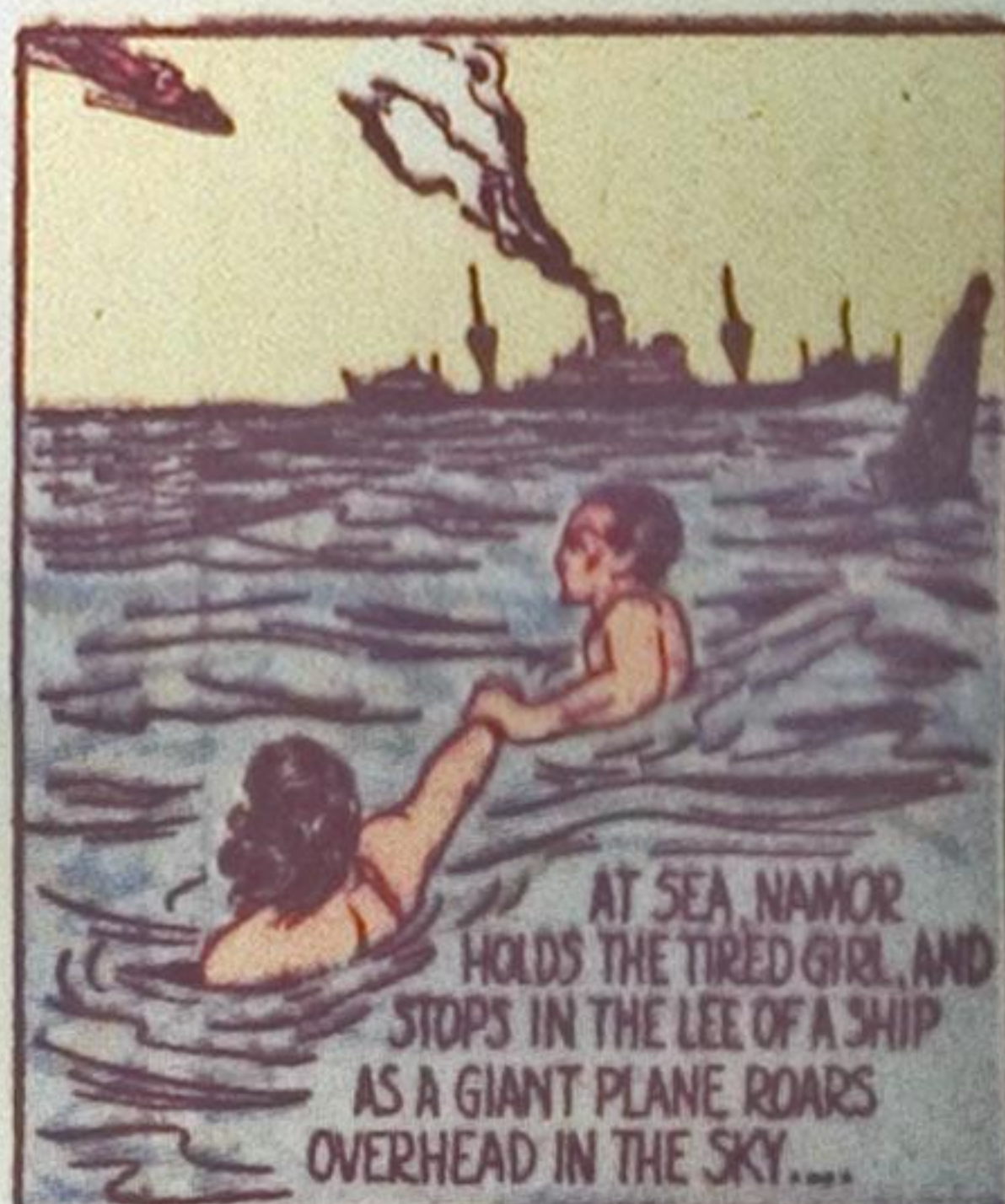
NAMOR STOPS ABRUPTLY, AND WHEELS AROUND FACING BETTY

HESITATING BUT A MOMENT, NAMOR, FOR NO APPARENT REASON, STREAKS THROUGH THE WATER TO HELP HER!

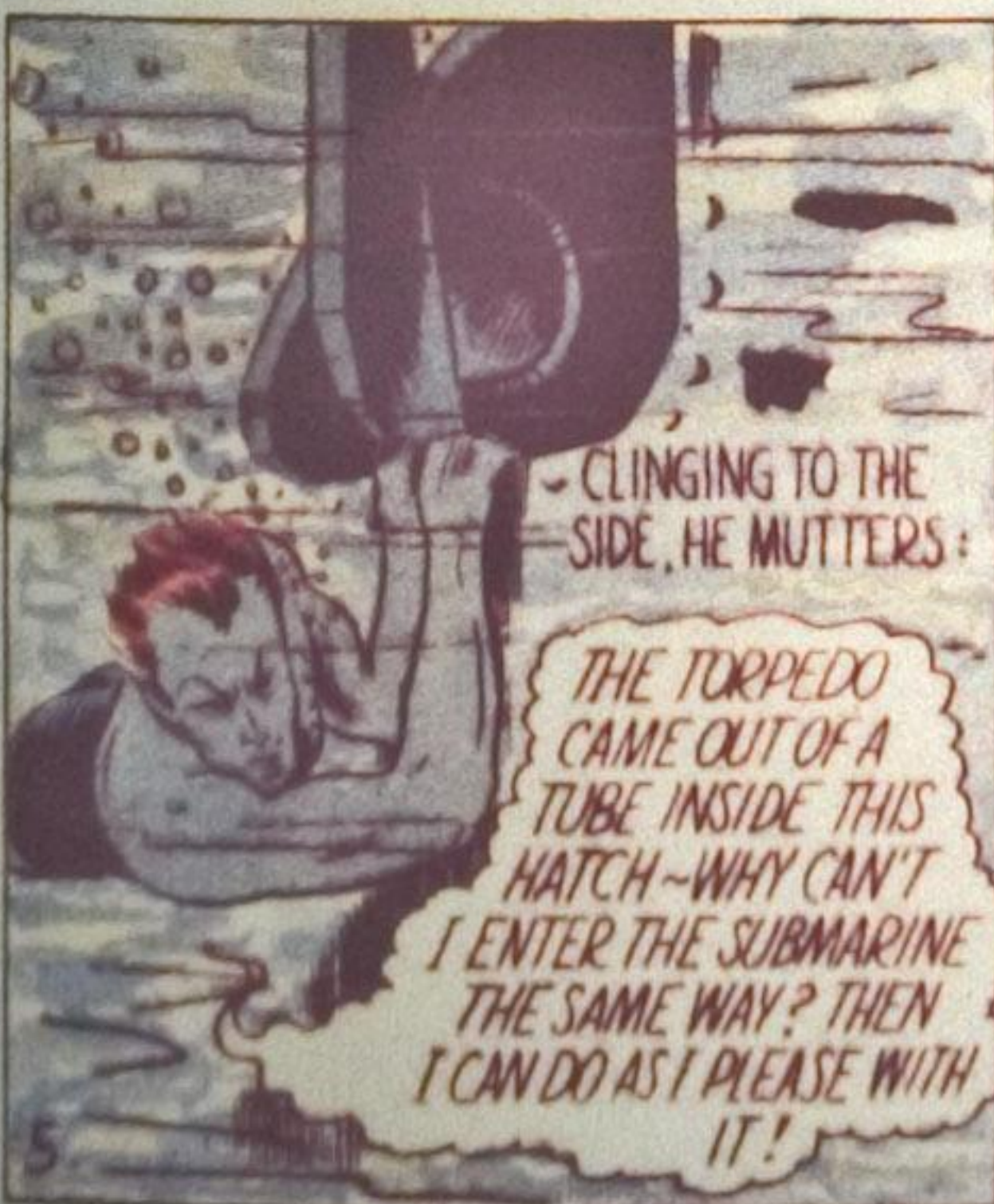
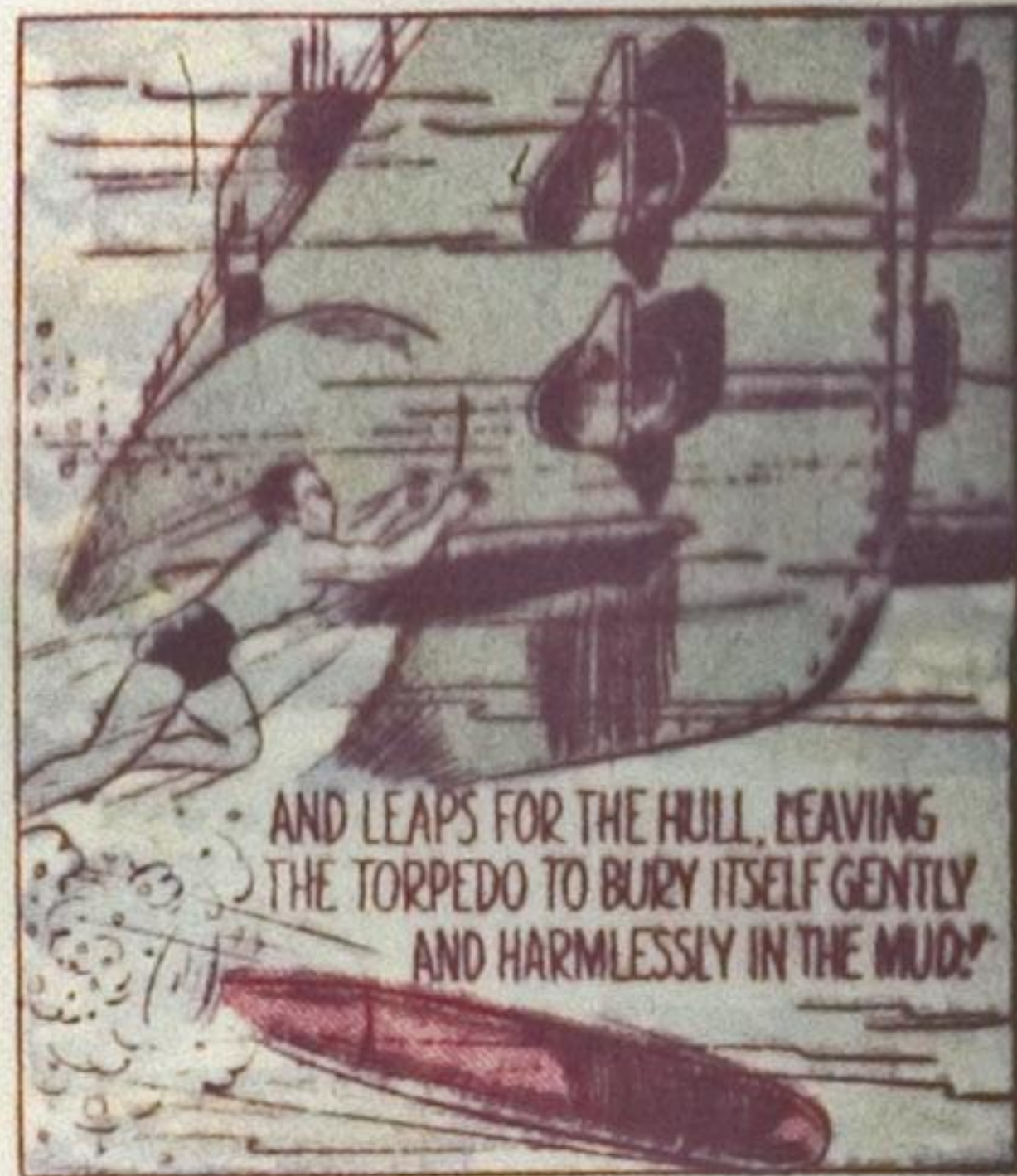
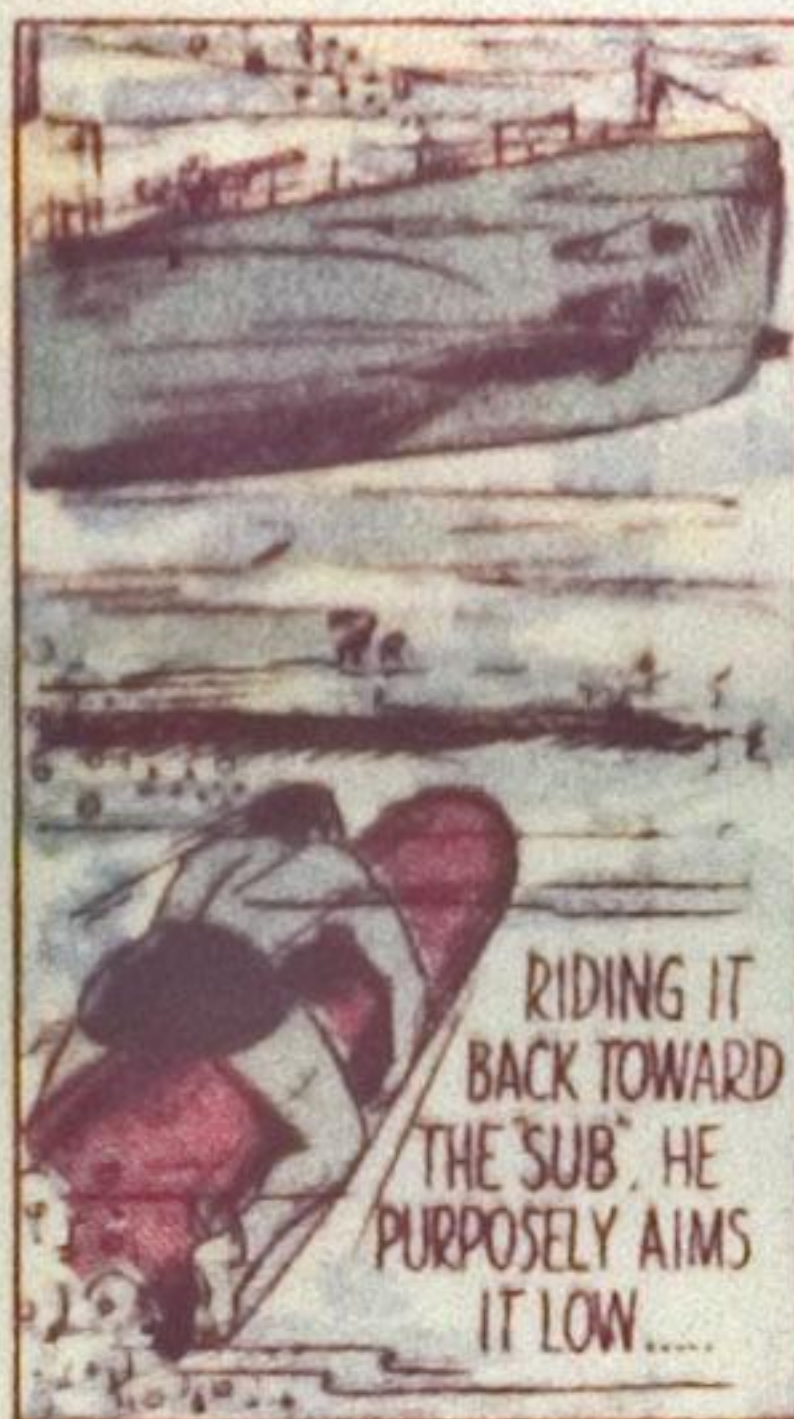
GOOD! IT'S WORKING SO FAR~ BUT WHAT NOW?



BETTY FEIGNS UNCONSCIOUSNESS, AND ALLOWS HERSELF TO BE TAKEN BY THE INFAMOUS SUBMARINER!



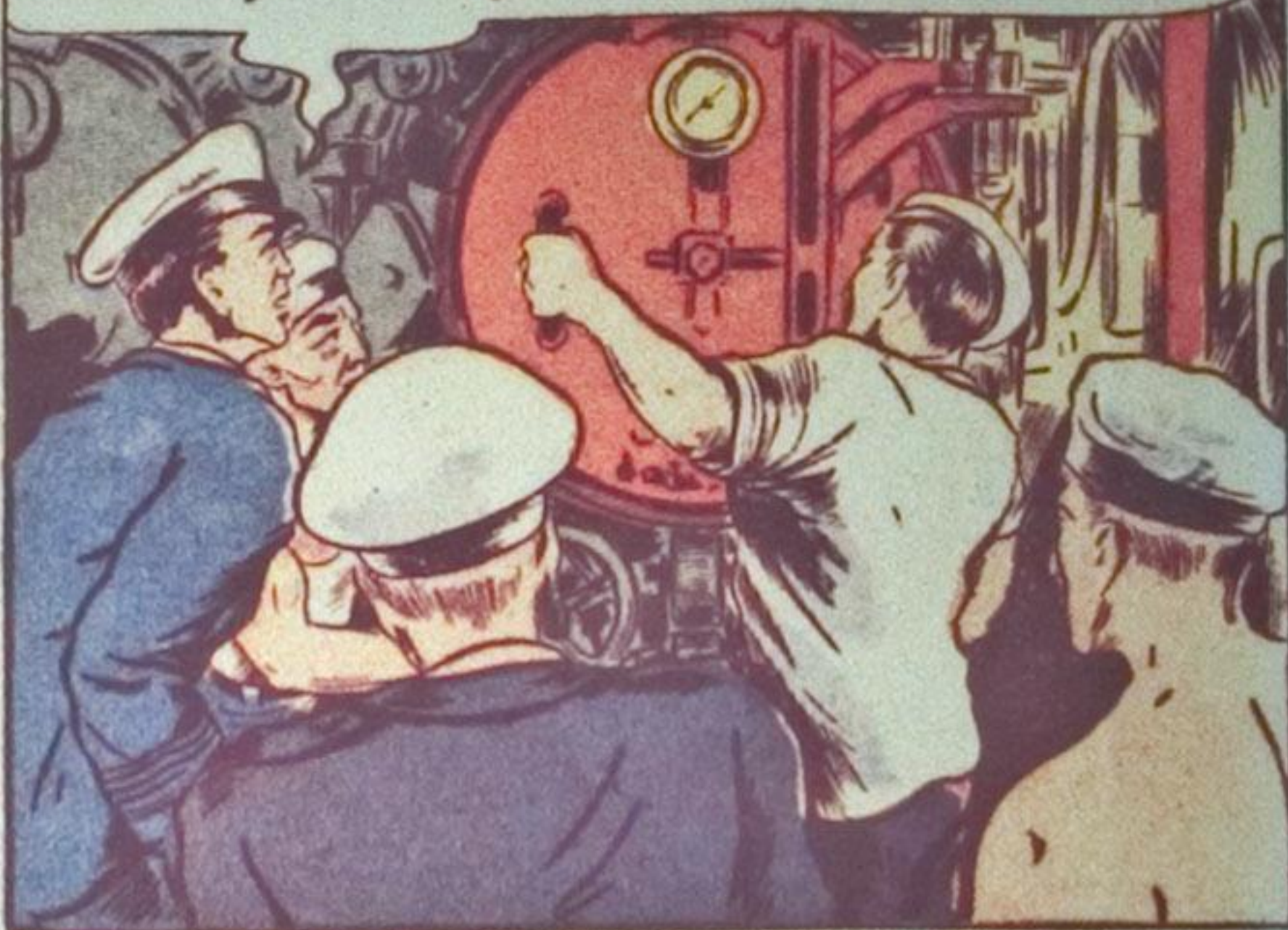
NAMOR LIFTS BETTY UP ONTO THE BUCY—



GOTT IN HIMMEL!
WHAT IS THAT NOISE,
HERR LIEUTENANT?



OPEN IT, FOOLS! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG!

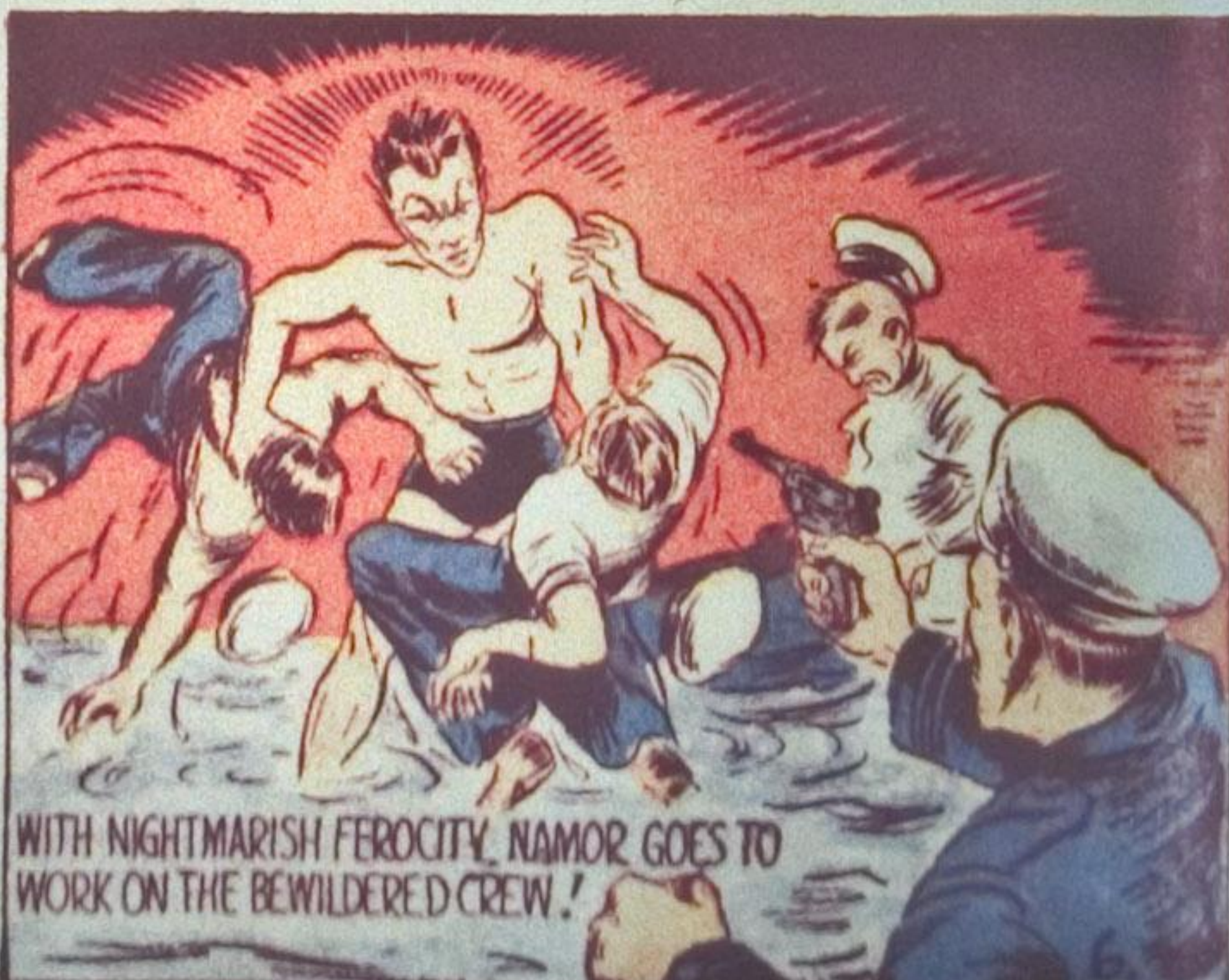


ENTER, THE SUBMARINER!

HURRIEDLY, NAMOR SLAMS THE INNER BREECH, SHUTTING OFF
THE RAGING CATARACT OF WATER!



GET THAT MAN!



WITH NIGHTMARISH FEROCITY, NAMOR GOES TO
WORK ON THE BEWILDERED CREW!

MERCILESSLY, NAMOR SMASHES THROUGH THE STRUGGLING GERMAN SEAMEN -

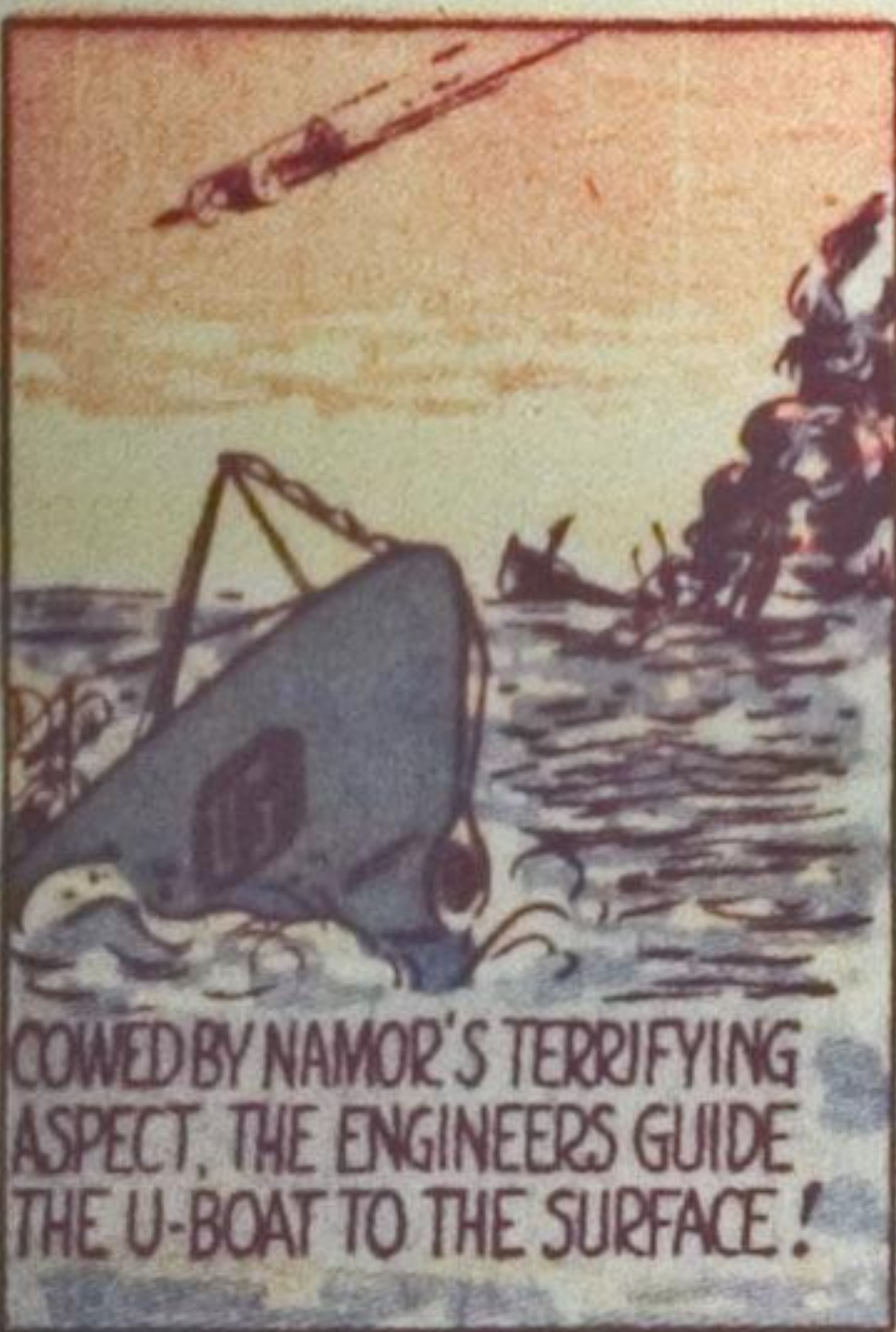


AFT TO THE ENGINE-ROOM!

SO! MY FINE INSECTS! YOU ARE AFRAID OF THE SUB-MARINER! GOOD!

KAMERAD!

GOOD! THEN DO AS I SAY! BRING THIS INFERNAL BOAT TO THE SURFACE - AT ONCE!



COWED BY NAMOR'S TERRIFYING ASPECT, THE ENGINEERS GUIDE THE U-BOAT TO THE SURFACE!



NAMOR LEAPS NIMBLY FROM THE CONNING TOWER!



AND, SINGLE-HANDED, MANS THE DECK-GUN, HAMMERING SHELLS INTO THE NAZI BOMBER



THAT SETTLES THAT LITTLE MATTER! NOW TO TAKE CARE OF THIS SUBMARINE!



WITHOUT THIS PERISCOPE, THEY CANNOT SEE WHERE THEY ARE GOING!

TAKING FIENDISH DELIGHT IN HIS PRANK, NAMOR TWISTS THE VITAL 'EYE' OF THE NAZI U-BOAT!



NAMOR DIVES FROM THE CONNING TOWER, LEAVING THE CRIPPLED U-BOAT TO FLOUNDER HELPLESSLY ON THE SURFACE!

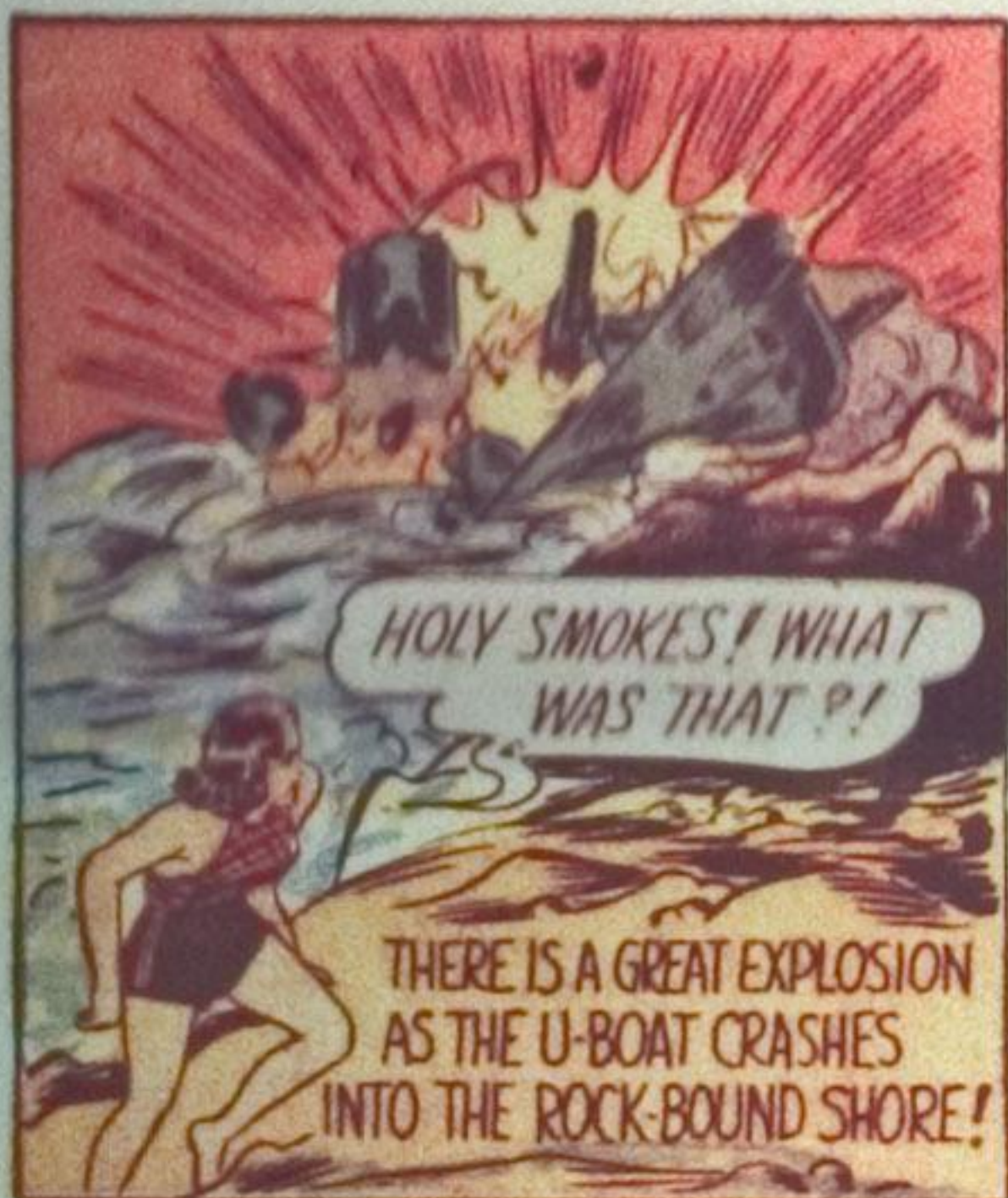


GREAT GAR-FISH! I'VE FORGOTTEN THE GIRL! BUT SHE MUST HAVE SWUM TO THE ISLAND BY THIS TIME.....



NOT TOO LATE TO SAVE THE SHIP ... BUT SOME OF THE CREW WILL NEVER SEE DAYLIGHT AGAIN, I'M AFRAID!

AMID FLOATING DEBRIS, NAMOR DIVES FOR THE STERN PLATES OF THE SINKING FREIGHTER, DETERMINED TO RESCUE IT IF POSSIBLE.....



HOLY SMOKES! WHAT WAS THAT?!

THERE IS A GREAT EXPLOSION AS THE U-BOAT CRASHES INTO THE ROCK-BOUND SHORE!



EVEN AS BETTY EXAMINES THE WRECK, HER EYE IS CAUGHT BY THE SUDDEN LIFE OF THE SINKING SHIP!



JUST A LITTLE FARTHER, AND I'LL HAVE THIS WRECK BEACHED....

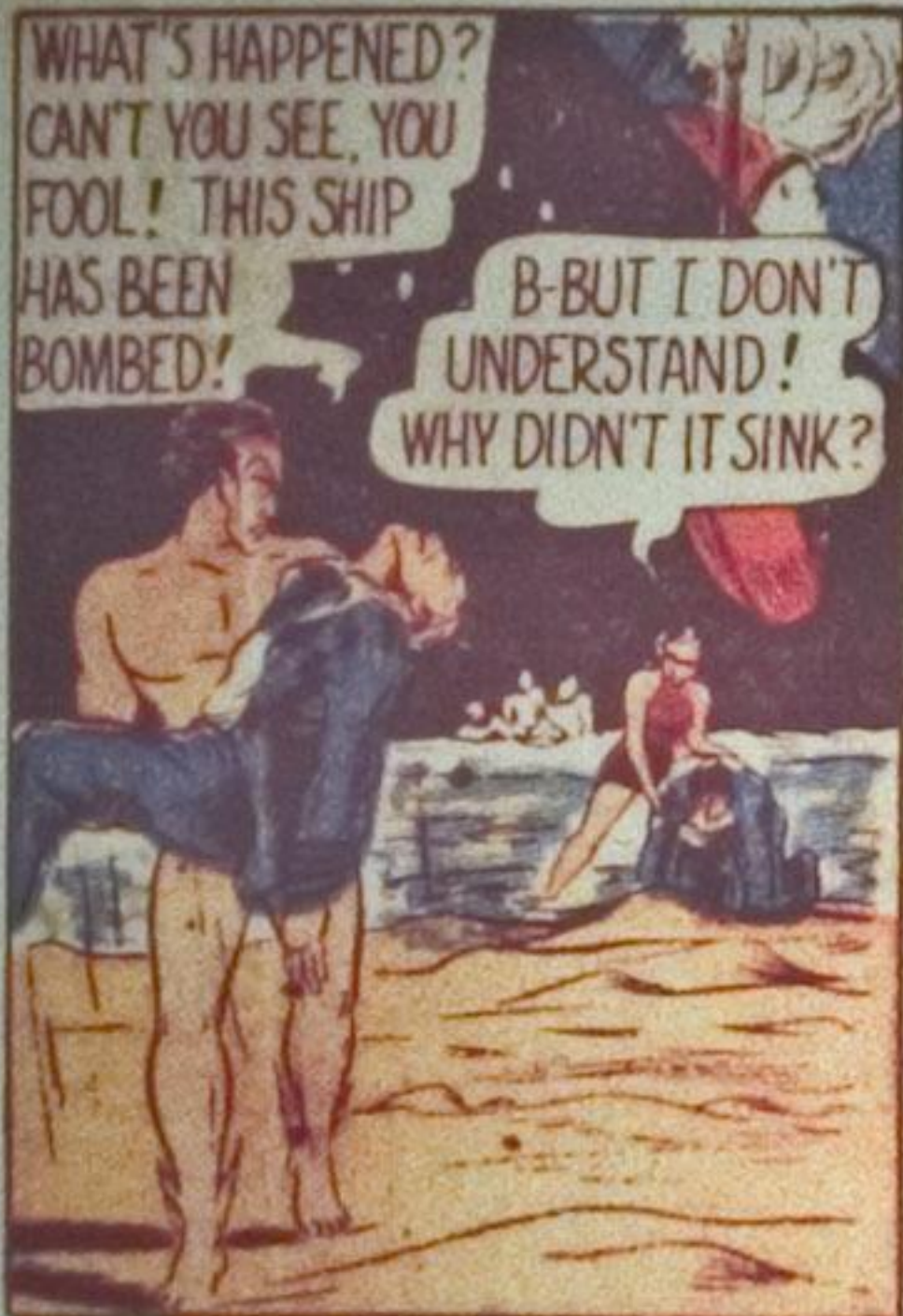
THE FREIGHTER IS PROPELLED BY THE SUB-MARINER'S SUPER-COLOSSAL STRENGTH!



WH-WHAT'S HAPPENED?

YOU! COME AND GIVE ME HELP WITH THE CREW!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, WITH A GHASTLY CRUNCHING OF SAND, THE SHIP PLOWS INTO THE BEACH!

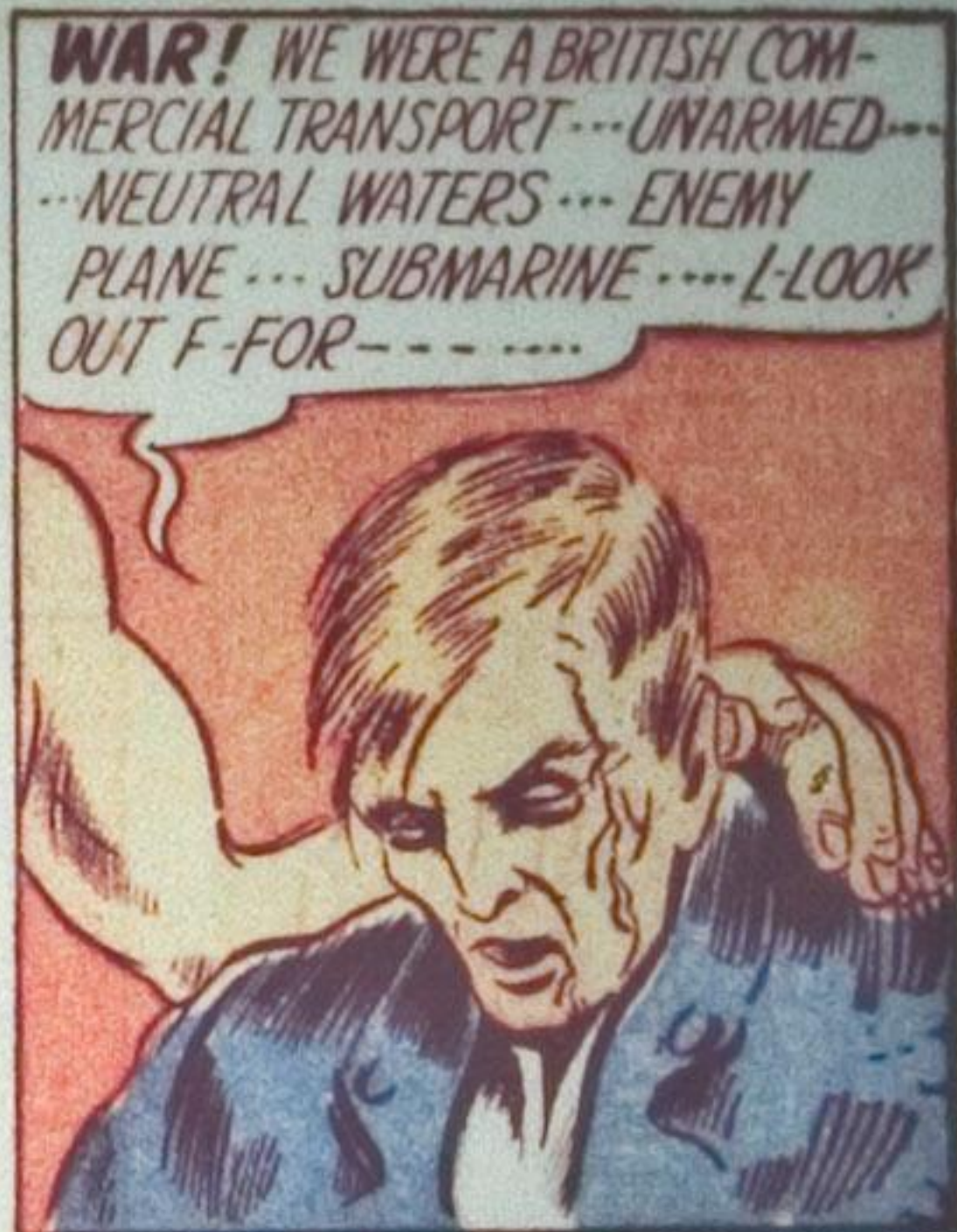


WHAT'S HAPPENED?
CAN'T YOU SEE, YOU
FOOL! THIS SHIP
HAS BEEN
BOMBED!

B-BUT I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
WHY DIDN'T IT SINK?



NEVER MIND THAT NOW...
COME, MAN, TELL ME WHAT
THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



WAR! WE WERE A BRITISH COM-
MERCIAL TRANSPORT... UNARMED...
...NEUTRAL WATERS... ENEMY
PLANE... SUBMARINE... I-LOOK
OUT F-FOR-----



DEAD! WELL, HE'S GONE, BUT
SO ARE THE BOMBER AND THE
U-BOAT...--WHAT NEXT?



MR. SUBMARINER, YOU'VE
DONE A SWELL JOB HERE~
WHY DON'T YOU DO MORE?
WHY DO YOU HATE US?



HATE YOU? YES, I HATE YOU-AND
WITH GOOD REASON! YOU WHITE
DEVILS HAVE PERSECUTED AND
TORMENTED MY PEOPLE
FOR YEARS-JUST AS
YOU ARE KILLING EACH
OTHER OFF NOW, IN
THIS WAR!



BUT NO! YOU ARE MISTAKEN! THE
AMERICANS ARE NOT BLOODTHIRSTY!
WE ARE A GENTLE, EASY-GOING RACE,
UNLESS WE ARE AROUSED BY INJUSTICE
OR INTOLERANCE ON THE PART OF OUR
NEIGHBORS!



OH CAN'T YOU SEE HOW YOU MIS-
JUDGE US? WE ARE KIND, AND
ALL WE WANT IS PEACE AND LAW
AND ORDER~WE FIGHT ONLY
FOR THAT!



PERHAPS--PERHAPS YOU ARE
RIGHT! I DON'T KNOW, BUT
YOU SEEM HONEST ENOUGH--
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE
ME DO?



GOOD! I KNEW YOU'D SEE IT MY WAY! WITH YOUR STRENGTH AND SUPER-NATURAL POWER YOU CAN DO A LOT FOR THE WORLD-HOW ABOUT IT?

I - I'LL TRY-- BUT WHERE DO I BEGIN?

WELL, THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE AN ENEMY FLOTILLA AND MINE BLOCKADE SOMEWHERE SOUTHEAST OF HERE ---- I'M OF ENGLISH DESCENT, AND WOULD LIKE TO SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH THIS BLOCKADE ~ BUT DON'T THINK MY SENTIMENT HAS ANY CONNECTION WITH

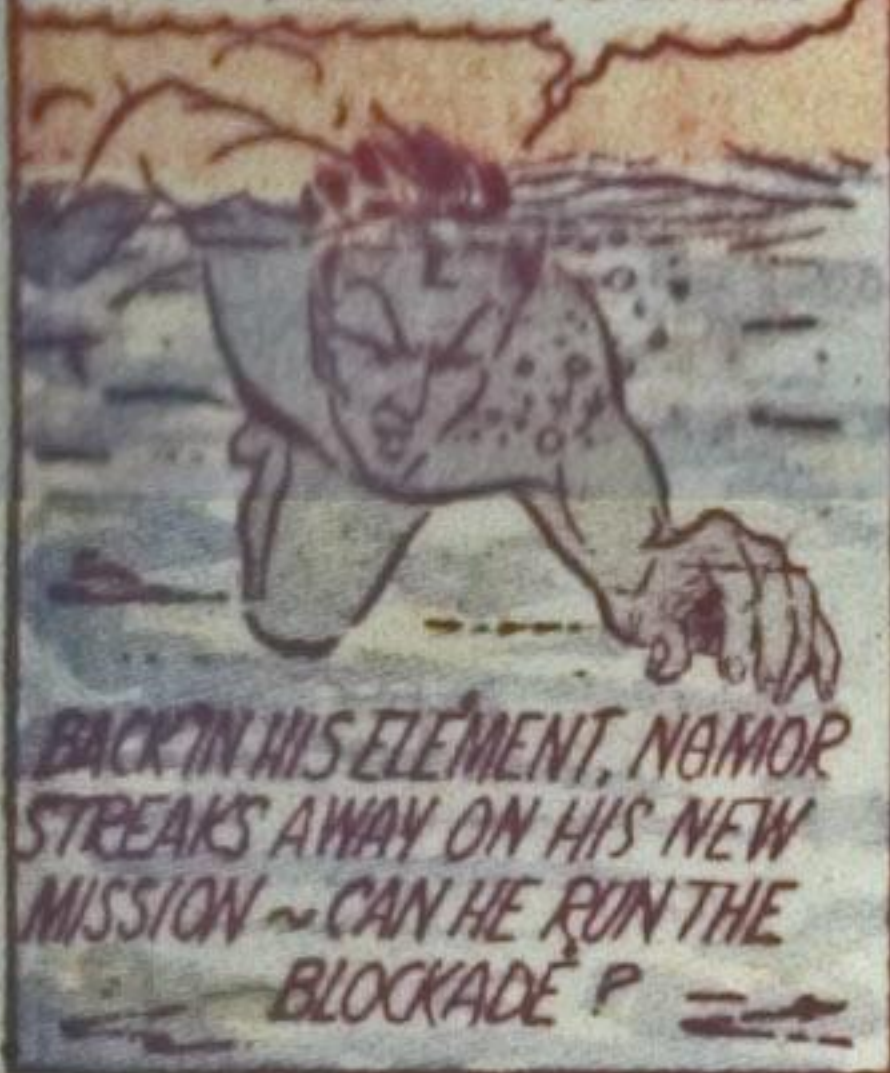
AMERICA ~ IT'S PURELY SELFISH!



YOU AMUSE ME! YOU JUST TOLD ME YOU WERE NOT BLOODTHIRSTY! BUT BECAUSE I LIKE YOU, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO ---- IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO ME WHOSE SIDE I'M ON!



SHE'S A CLEVER GIRL, BUT NOT VERY CONSISTENT! HOWEVER, IF SHE WANTS THIS BLOCKADE DESTROYED, I'LL FIX IT FOR HER!

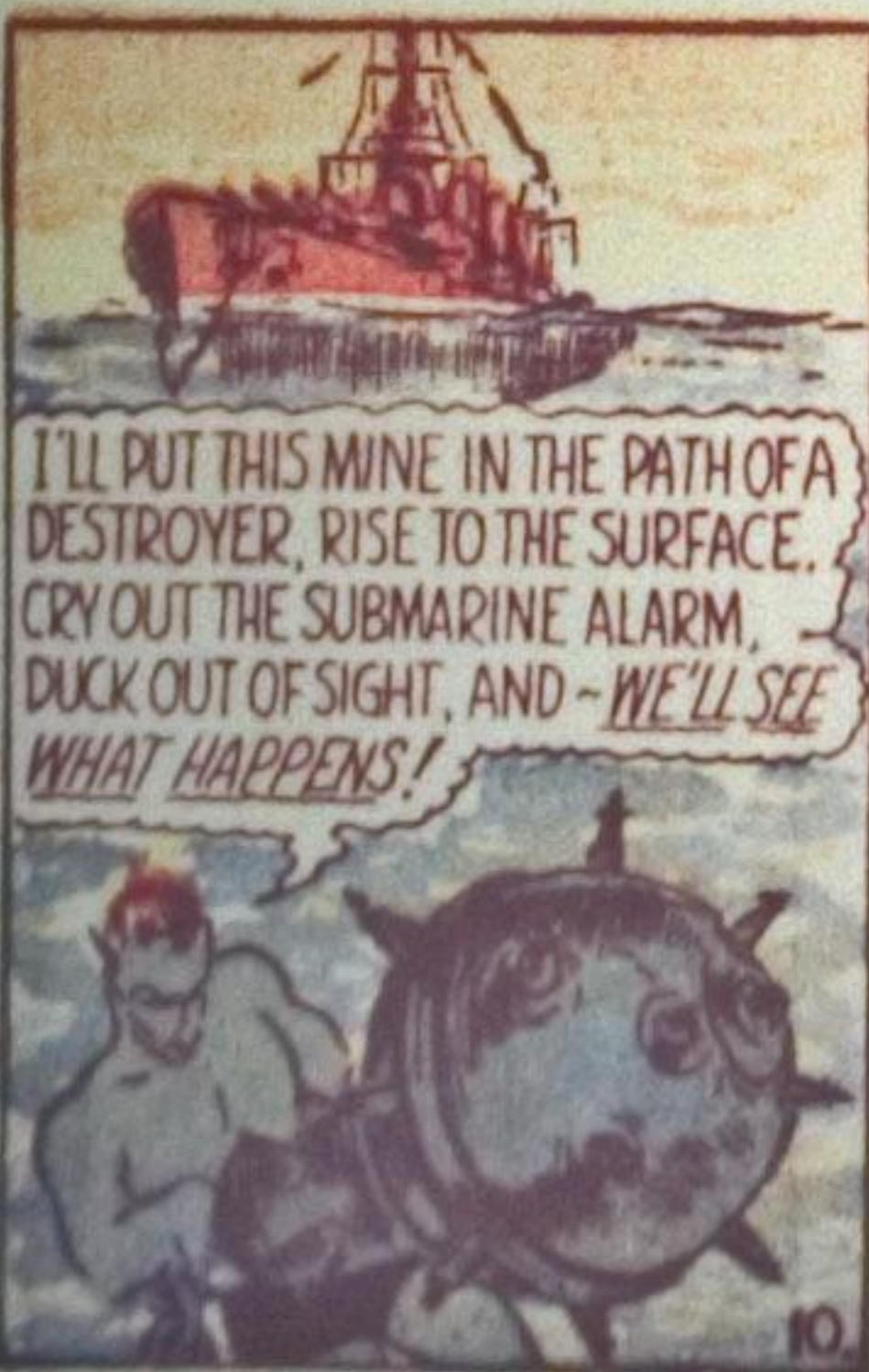


BACK IN HIS ELEMENT, NAMOR STREAKS AWAY ON HIS NEW MISSION ~ CAN HE RUN THE BLOCKADE?



TEN MINUTES LATER ~ IN THE DREADED MINE FIELD!

NO USE IN SIMPLY DESTROYING THESE MINES ~ MIGHT JUST AS WELL PUT THEM TO WORK ON THE ENEMY SHIPS AND SUBMARINES ~ I SWAM UNDER A FEW AS I APPROACHED THE MINE-FIELD!



I'LL PUT THIS MINE IN THE PATH OF A DESTROYER, RISE TO THE SURFACE, CRY OUT THE SUBMARINE ALARM, DUCK OUT OF SIGHT, AND ~ WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



THE MINE SET, NAMOR GIVES THE ALARM IN THE ENEMY'S OWN LANGUAGE!



INSTANTLY THE GREAT DESTROYER IS UNDER WEIGH - IN A FRANTIC EFFORT TO MANOEUVRE AWAY FROM THE DREADED PHANTOM "SUBMARINE"!



BUT SHE IS IGNORANT OF NAMOR'S TREACHERY, AND GOES SKY-HIGH IN A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION !!!



TWO MORE BATTLESHIPS SUCCUMB TO THE MYSTERIOUS ATTACK!

PREPARE TO SUBMERGE!
FULL SPEED!



NAMOR HAS WORKED FAST, SWITCHING MINES NOW HE WATCHES THE DIVING SUBMARINE, PREPARING ANOTHER SURPRISE!



A NICE PRIZE FOR THAT COURAGEOUS LITTLE LADY WHO MADE ME "SEE THE LIGHT"! THIS WILL SHOW HER THAT I'M WILLING TO ADMIT I'M WRONG!

NAMOR DARTS FOR THE U-BOAT'S RUDDER AND DIVING PLANES!



HERR KAPITAN - COME QUICKLY! THE SHIP DOES NOT RESPOND - WE'RE GOING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION !!!



MEIN GOTT, GRUBER! YOU'RE RIGHT! STOP THE MOTORS!! PREPARE TO ASCEND!

CONFUSION REIGNS WITHIN THE U-BOAT!



BUT THE MOMENT THE MOTORS CEASE, NAMOR, WITH HERCULEAN STRENGTH, RIPS THE RUDDERS FROM THEIR SHEETS !!!



I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! I SHALL GIVE THIS PRIZE TO THE ALLIED NAVIES - BUT FIRST I'LL HAVE TO FIND THEIR NEAREST BASE!

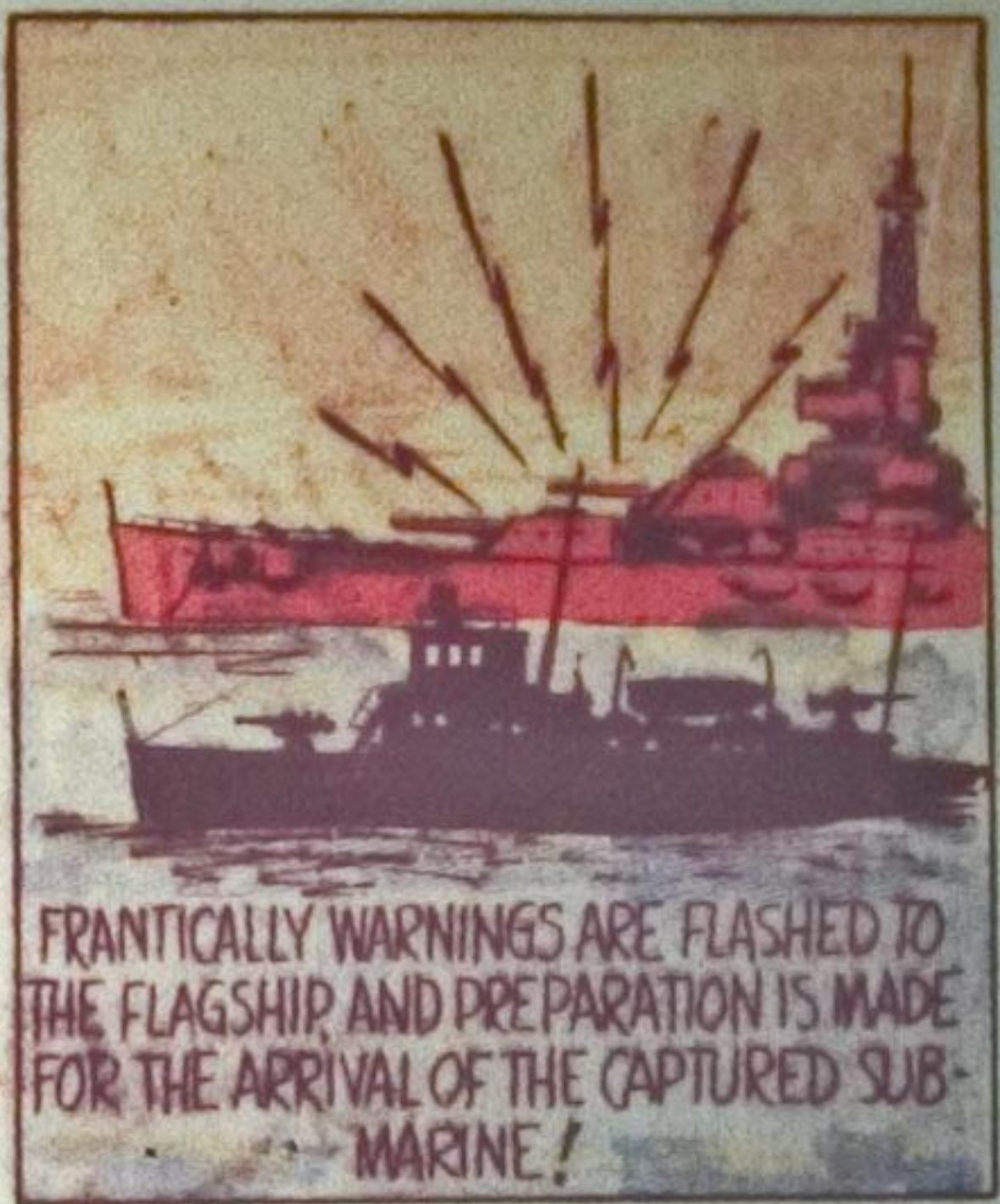
HAVING DISABLED THE SUB, NAMOR FLIES AWAY ON WINGED FEET!



QUICKLY, YOU MEN, WARN YOUR COMMANDER THAT I'M BRINGING IN AN ENEMY SUBMARINE !!!



AM I SEEING THINGS, OR DID YOU SEE IT TOO? *THAT WAS THE "SUB-MARINER". BY GEORGE!* IT'S CRAZY, BUT WE'D BETTER DO AS HE SAYS - HE'S NOT ONE TO JOKE ABOUT SUCH THINGS!



FRANTICALLY WARNINGS ARE FLASHED TO THE FLAGSHIP, AND PREPARATION IS MADE FOR THE ARRIVAL OF THE CAPTURED SUB-MARINE!



SUB-CHASERS DASH OUT TO HAZE THE U-BOAT IN, WHILE THE REST OF THE FLEET FORMS A TRAP

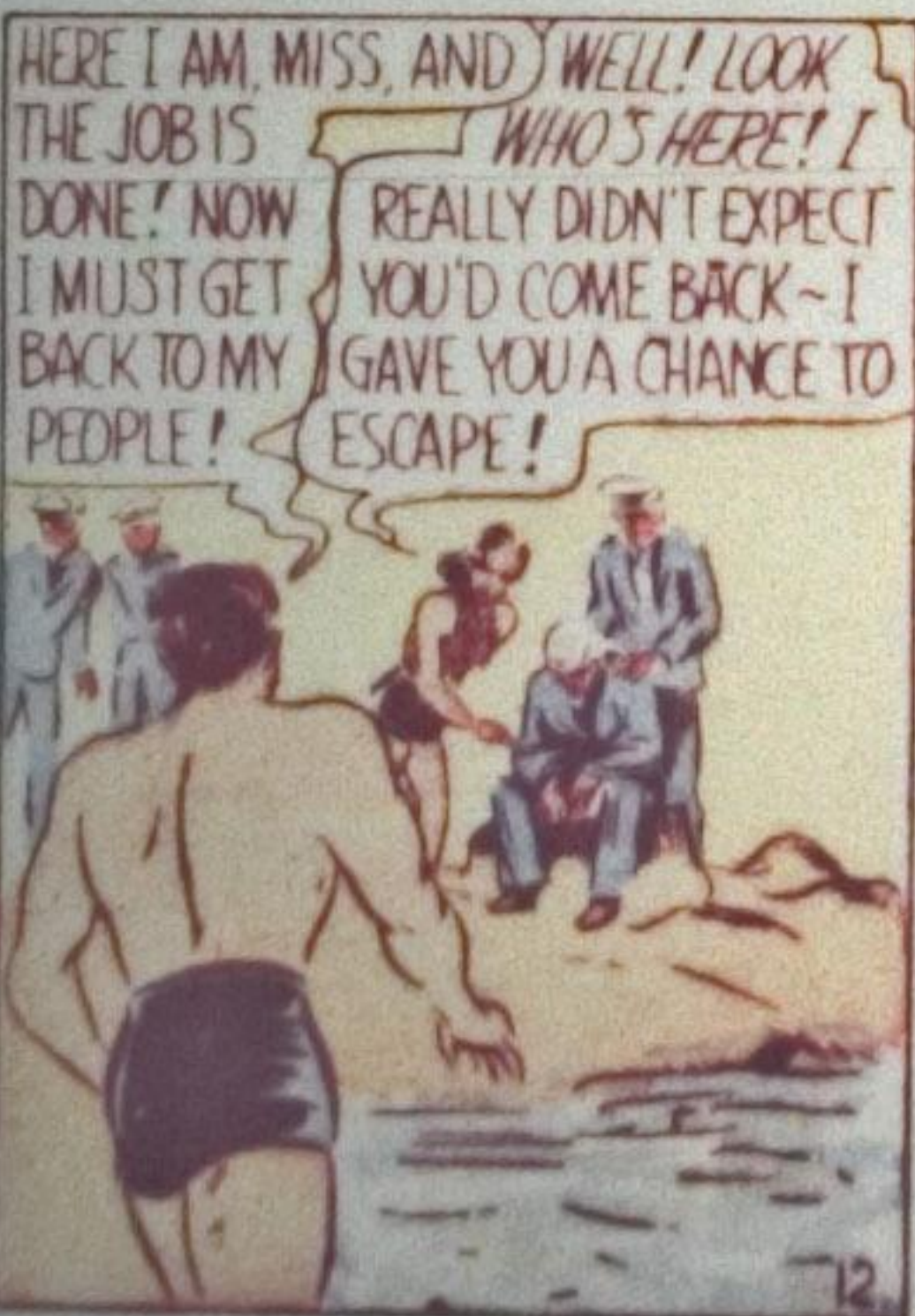


HEAVE TO, AND SURRENDER!

GUESS MY JOB IS DONE - NOW TO GET BACK TO THE GIRL AND THE WRECKED FREIGHTER!



THIS SHOULD BE RETRIBUTION FOR THE MISTAKES I'VE MADE, BUT HOW SHALL I EXPLAIN IT TO MY MOTHER AND TO THE ELDERS OF MY TRIBE?



HERE I AM, MISS, AND WELL! LOOK THE JOB IS DONE! NOW I MUST GET BACK TO MY PEOPLE!

WHO'S HERE! I REALLY DIDN'T EXPECT YOU'D COME BACK - I GAVE YOU A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!



WELL SIR, NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE WE CAN'T LET YOU GO AGAIN YET! THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE HERE AND IN THE NORTH SEA - AND ON LAND, TOO - WILL YOU CONTINUE TO HELP THE ALLIES' CAUSE?

WHAT WILL BE NAMOR'S ANSWER? WILL HE STAY TO ASSIST THE ALLIES IN THE GREAT WAR, OR DOES HIS THOUGHTFUL EXPRESSION MEAN THAT HE HAS SOMETHING DEEPER UP HIS SLEEVE?

WATCH FOR HIS ANSWER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **MARVEL COMICS!**

THE

MASKED RAIDER.

ANDERS

ANOTHER
EPISODE
IN THE
MYSTERIOUS
"MASKED"
RAIDER'S
ENDEAVOR
TO BRING
LAW AND
JUSTICE
TO THE
WEST...

THAT'S OUR ANSWER! - WE WON'T
SELL OUR RANCH TO YOUR COMPANY!

WE'LL GIT THE SHERIFF,
IF YUH BOTHER US
AGIN - NOW GIT!



WOT'S SO ALL-
FIRED IMPORTANT
ABOUT THIS RUN-
DOWN RANCH?

OIL HERE - 'N GOLD
IN THE HILLS - WE'VE
GOTTA GIT THESE
GUYS OUTA HERE!



THEN WHY DON'T WE
FRAME 'EM AND
LET THE SHERIFF
RUN 'EM OFF?!

GOOD IDEA! - LET'S
GIT GOIN'!



AND SO
THE TWO
COMPANY
AGENTS
RIDE
INTO
MESA
SPRINGS
TO CALL
ON THE
SHERIFF

WH-WHAT ARE YOU
DOIN' HEAH, BRACE?

WELL I'LL
BE - IF
IT AINT



DAN, 'MEMBER OUR OL'
CRIME PARDNER,
BACK IN PECOS?

SHO' NUFF -
IT'S BARNY!



I'VE GONE STRAIGHT, NOW,
FOR MANY A YEAR, SINCE
I WAS FRAMED IN PECOS —

I SEE IT'S NO USE
TO PRETEND
ANY LONGER..
WHAT DO YOU
WANT OF ME?



FROM NOW ON —
YUH DON'T SEE NUTHIN—
YUH DON'T HEAR NUTHIN—



AND—
YUH DON'T SAY
NUTHIN! —



SURE A BREAK, FINDIN'
HIM HERE — THE
BOSS IS GONNA BE
PLEASED!



BLAST THE
LUCK! — THOSE
HOMBRES ARE PIZEN!

NUTHIN' I CAN
DO! — I'LL HAVE
TO COVER UP
THEIR PLAY!



THE TWO
AGENTS,
ELATED
OVER THEIR
FIND —
REPORT
TO JED
SIRRAH,
THE
CROOKED
LAND-
GRABBER

HOWDY,
BOSS

WELL, BRACE,
DID YOU FINISH
YORE JOB?



WHAT! — THE SHERIFF!
WHAT HAS HE GOT TO
DO WITH IT?



YOU BUNGLING IDIOT — I TOLD YOU
TO GO CAREFUL! —



JEST A MINIT, BOSS — YOU GOT BRACE ALL
WRONG — HE FOUND OUT, THAT THE
SHERIFF IS AN OLD FRIEN'
AN' WONT BOTHER
US NONE!



HIGH ABOVE THE VALLEY RANCHES LIE THE HILLS, WHOSE STREAMS TWIST AND TURN, FLOWING EVER DOWNWARD—THE LIFE-GIVING ARTERIES OF THE RANCHES



THIS IS JUST THE SPOT!—WE CAN DYNAMITE THIS ROCK RIGHT DOWN AND DAM UP THE STREAMS—



THEY'LL UNDERSTAND THIS KIND OF TALK!



GIT TO COVER, BRACE!—THEM FUSES ARE PLENTY SHORT!



BOOM!



WOW!—WE SHORE FILLED THET IN—THEM RANCHERS SHOULD OUGHT TO BE READY 'T'SELL, ANY DAY, NOW!



DOWN IN THE VALLEY...

HEY JEB—GRAB YER RIFLE AND LET'S SEE WOT THET WUZ!

COMIN!



THE
EXPLOSION
CAUSES
GREAT
EXCITEMENT
ON THE
RANCH
OF JEB AND
DAN BARNES

WHAT HAPPENED?

DUNNO—JEB AND ME WAS
EATIN'—WHEN BOOM!—

ANYBODY
KILLED?



HEY— LOOK UP THERE!! —



SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE SKY,
THEY SEE A LONE HORSEMAN...



IT IS THE
"MASKED"
RAIDER,
BROUGHT TO
THE SPOT
BY THE
LOUD ECHO
OF THE
EXPLOSION!

JEFF, GIT THE SHERIFF!
WE'LL FORM A POSSE
'RIGHT OFF! —



JUST THEN, THE SHERIFF ARRIVES!

WHOA! —
HEY— WHAT
GOES ON
HEAH?



YOU MEN GOT ANY
IDEEES?

WE JUST SEENA
MASKED
MAN!



THE "MASKED"
RAIDER — IN
THESE
PARTS!



LED BY THE SHERIFF,
THE POSSE
STARTS OUT IN
SEARCH OF
THE MASKED RAIDER...
A GRIM LOT
OF MEN,
READY FOR ANY
EVENTUALITY...

WE'LL SPLIT UP AT THE
FORK IN THE TRAIL —



LISTEN, SHERIFF — SOMEONE'S ACOMIN'
PLENTY
FAST!



HOLD ON, MEN —
PUT UP YOUR GUNS!

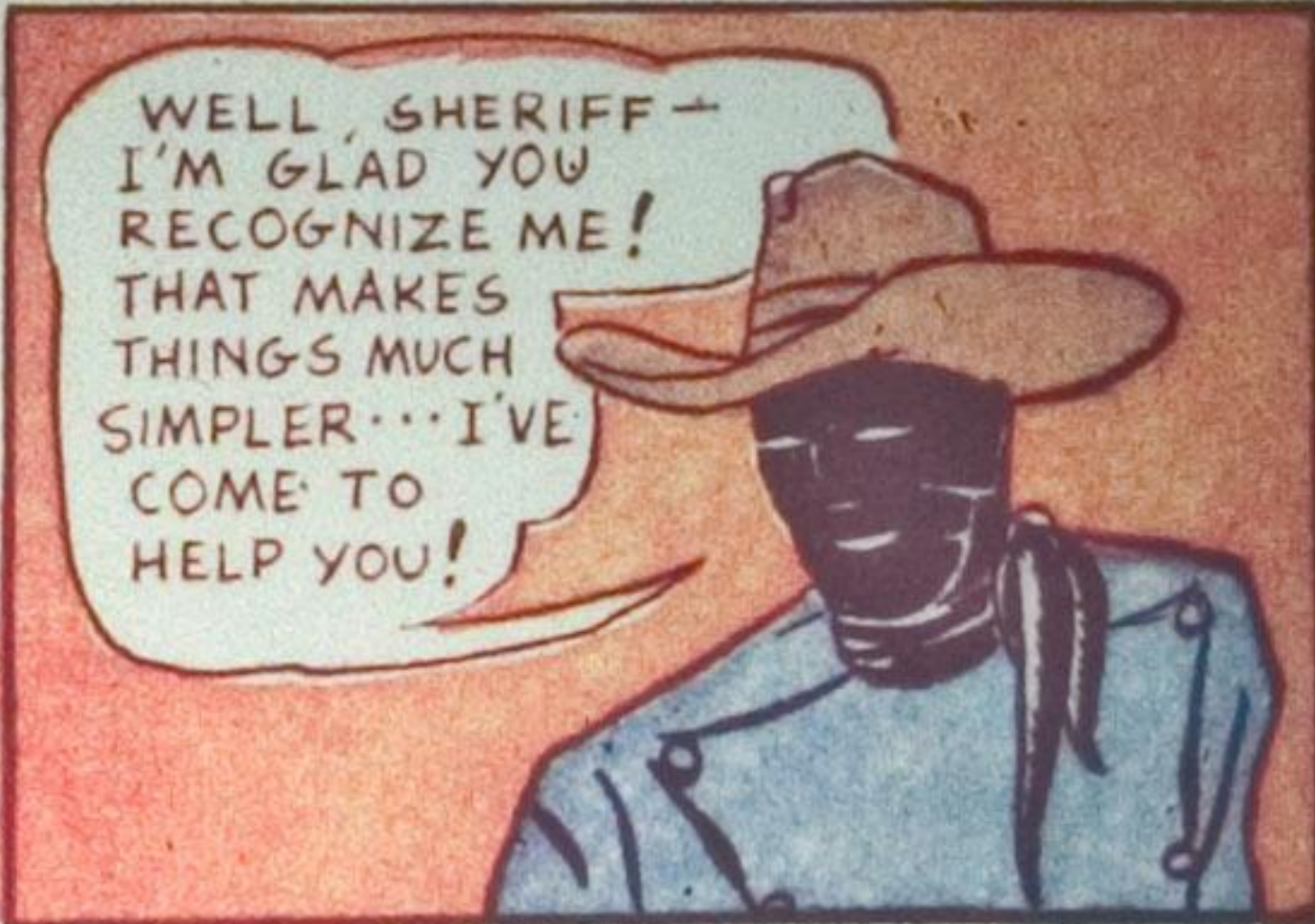


UP WITH 'EM!
HALT, OR I
SHOOT!

THE MASKED
RAIDER!



WELL, SHERIFF —
I'M GLAD YOU
RECOGNIZE ME!
THAT MAKES
THINGS MUCH
SIMPLER... I'VE
COME TO
HELP YOU!



BUT — THE
SHERIFF
ATTEMPTS
TO
SHOOT!

BLAST IT — YORE
WANTED
DEAD —
OR ALIVE!



SORRY, I HAD TO SHOOT, SHERIFF —
BUT, I'LL
HAVE TO
HELP IN SPITE
OF YOU!



AFTER DAYS OF
FRUITLESS SEARCH,
THE POSSE TURNS
BACK... THEY
FIND THAT THEIR
PROPERTY HAS
ALREADY FELT
THE EFFECTS OF
THE LACK OF
WATER



UNSEEN, THE MASKED RAIDER HAS FOLLOWED THE AGENTS TO THE RANCH HE WAITS UNTIL HE HEARS —

WELL, JEB — GUESS WE MIGHT AS WELL SIGN-AT THEIR TERMS —

THE MASKED RAIDER BREAKS IN ON THE GROUP



DON'T ANYONE ELSE MAKE THE MISTAKE OF REACHING FOR A GUN!

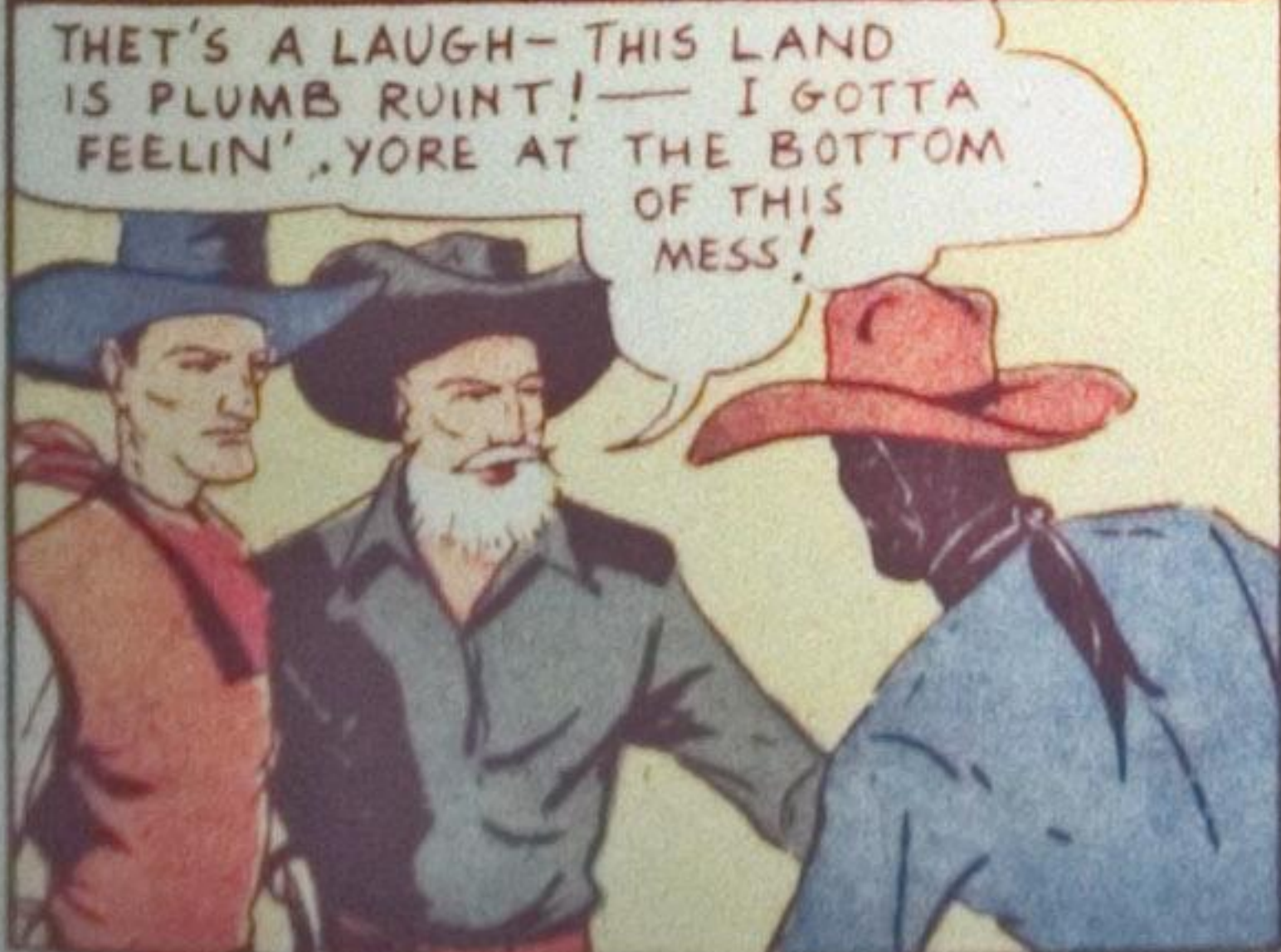


NOW, GET THIS! THEY'RE NOT SELLING —! THIS LAND IS VALUABLE! — GET GOING!



THE TWO AGENTS — GLAD TO ESCAPE THE WRATH OF THE MASKED RAIDER, HEAD FOR TOWN...

THAT'S A LAUGH — THIS LAND IS PLUMB RUIN! — I GOTTA FEELIN' YORE AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS MESS!



WITH CHARACTERISTIC PATIENCE, THE MASKED RAIDER EXPLAINS THAT THE TRUE VALUE OF THE RANCH LIES IN ITS OIL AND GOLD DEPOSITS...

AWRIGHT — WE'LL GO AND SEE WHAT PROOF YUH CAN GIVE US

FINE!



THE TWO RANCHERS AND THE MASKED
RAIDER ARRIVE IN TOWN...

THE MASKED MAN SEZ TO
WAIT HERE... HE'LL CALL
US - Y'KNOW, I'M
BEGINNIN T'LIKE HIM!



SHERIFF, YUH HEARD BRACE TELL WHAT
HAPPENED - NOW, YUH PUT THEM OFF
THET LAND - AND GIT A POSSE TUH
ROUND UP THE MASKED MAN!



CALLING THE RANCHERS,
THE MASKED RAIDER
BREAKS IN THE OFFICE!

REACH!



GET THEM!
GET THEM!
KILL 'EM ALL!!

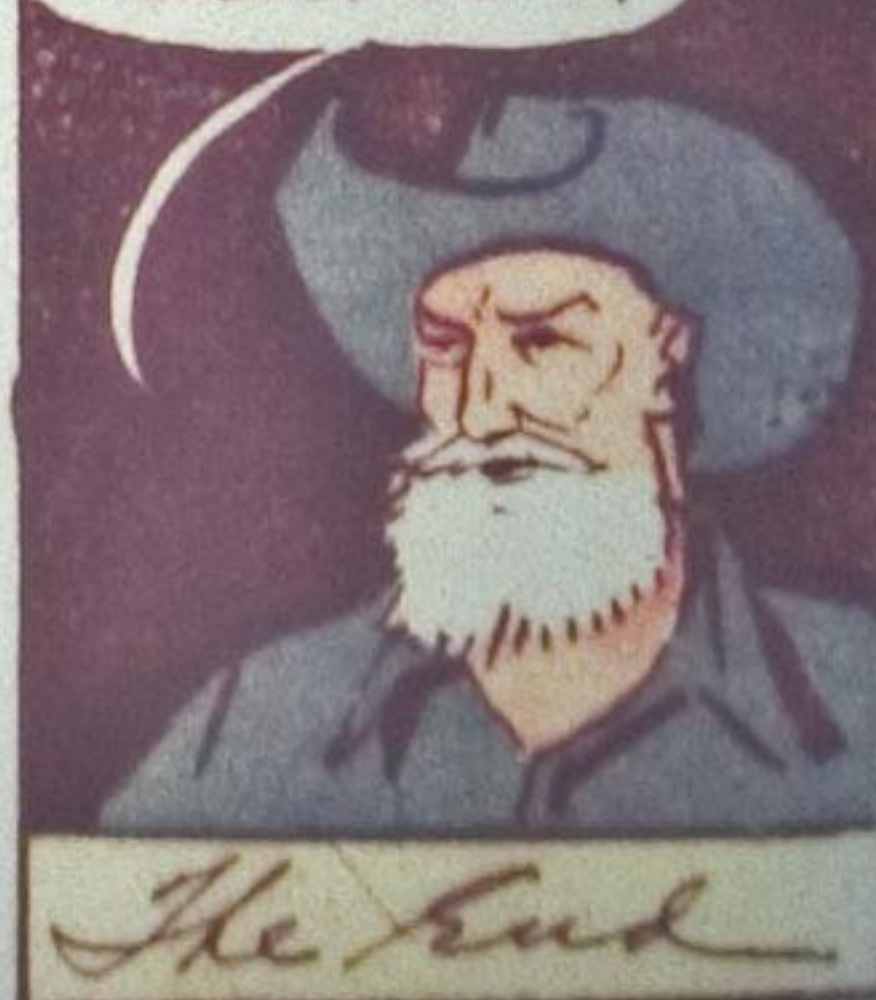


BUT - THEY ARE NO MATCH FOR THE BLAZING SIX-
GUNS OF THE MASKED RAIDER!! -

THIS MAP SHOWS WHERE THE
OIL AND GOLD IS - WE
CAN MAKE THE
MASKED MAN A
PARTNER!



IT WARN'T NO USE
JEB - THE MASKED
RAIDER WONT HEV
US SHARE OUR WEALTH
WITH HIM - HE'S
ALREADY GONE!



The End

AMERICAN ACE

BY PAUL LAURETTA

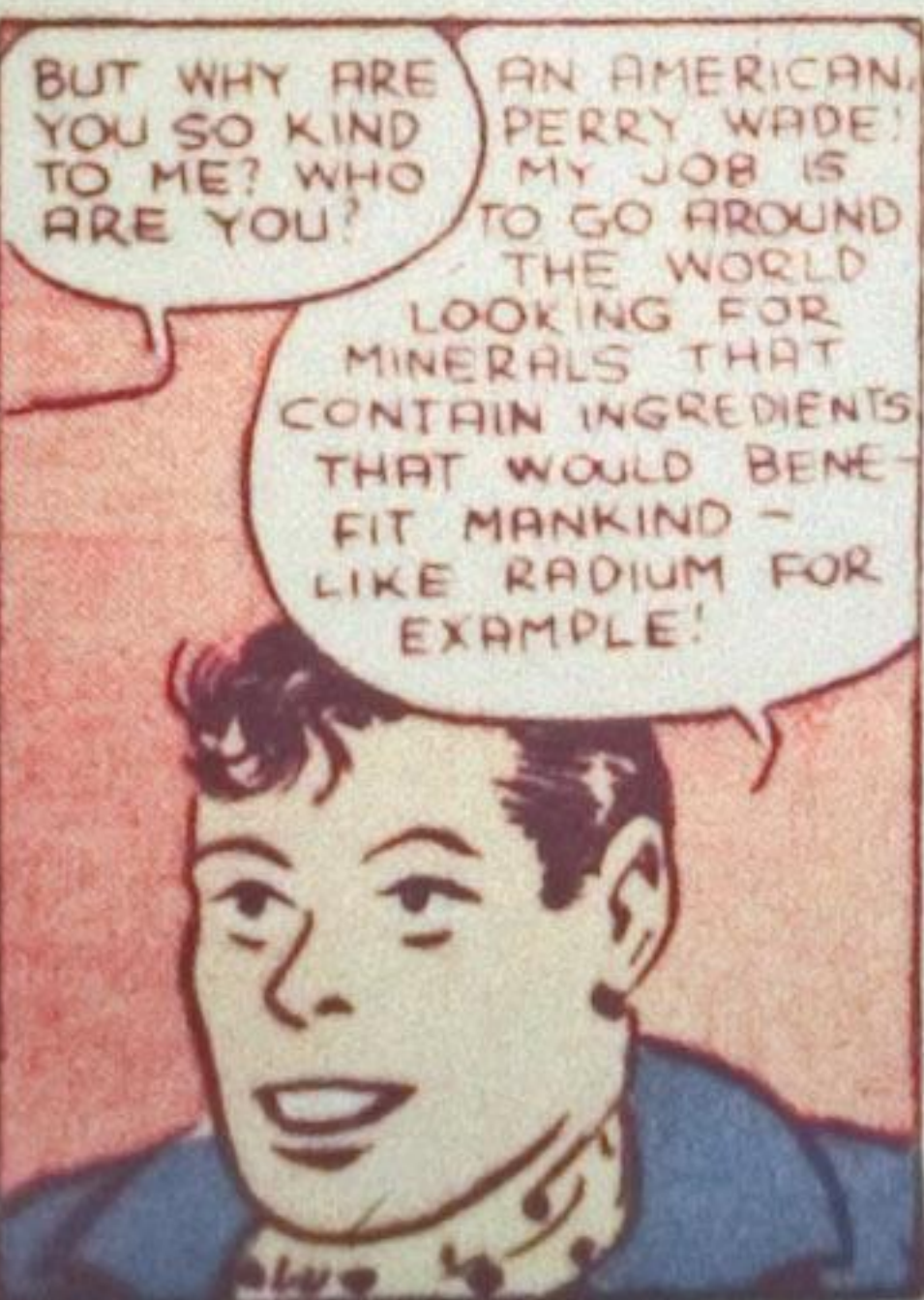
AS ROARING FLAMES LICK UP THE RUINS OF A ONCE BEAUTIFUL CITY - PERRY WADE, AMERICAN, WANDERS THE STREETS...



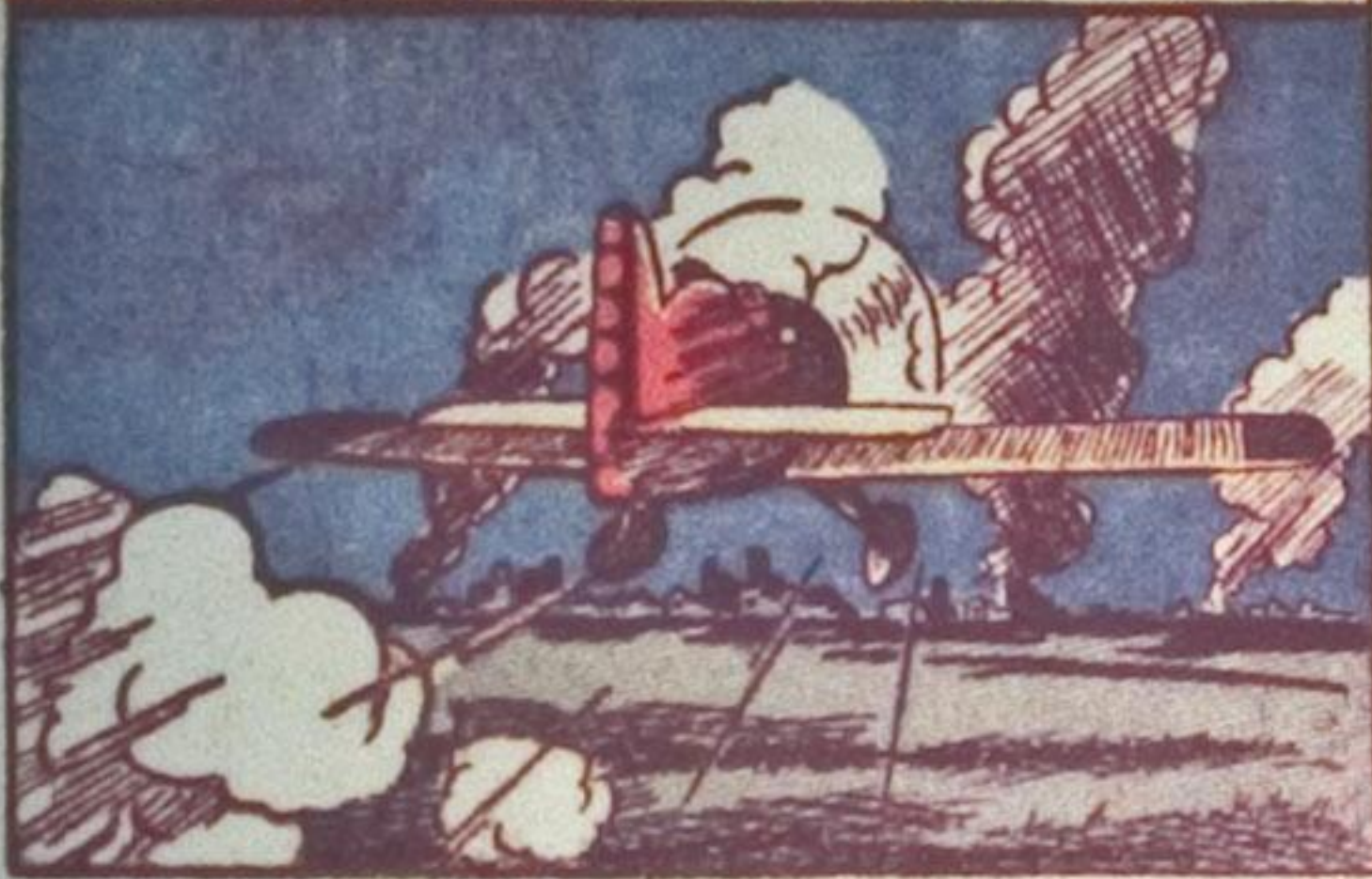
SUDDENLY...
WOW! THAT STONE WALL IS GOING TO FALL ON THAT GIRL!



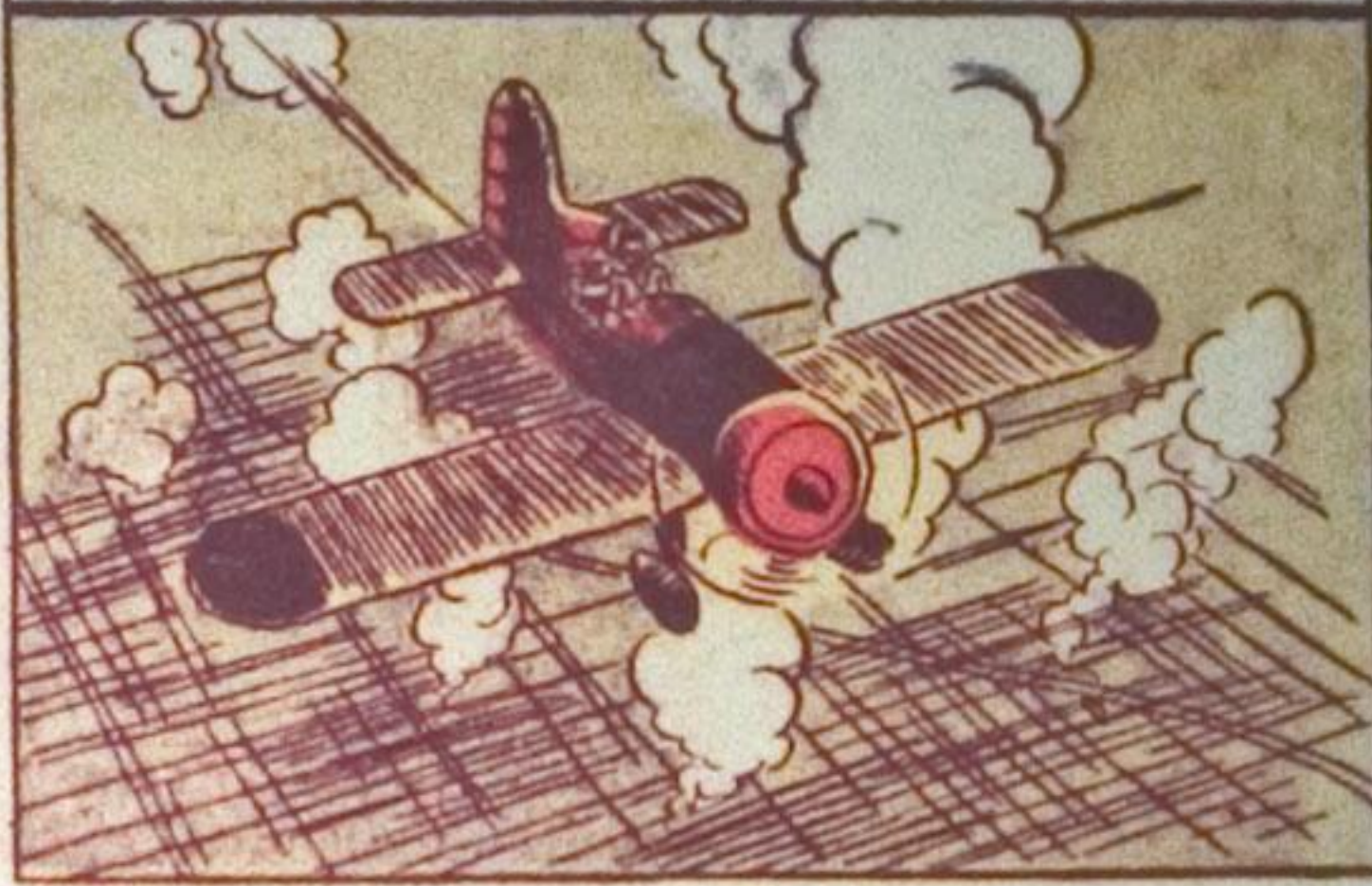
HEY! RUN! RUN! BLAZES! SHE SEEMS FROZEN TO THE SPOT!



A MIGHTY ROAR - AND THE PLANE ZOOMS IN-
TO THE COOL, BRISK AIR . . .



. . . HIGH ABOVE THE SMOKING RUINS AND
SHAMBLES OF A ONCE PROUD CITY.

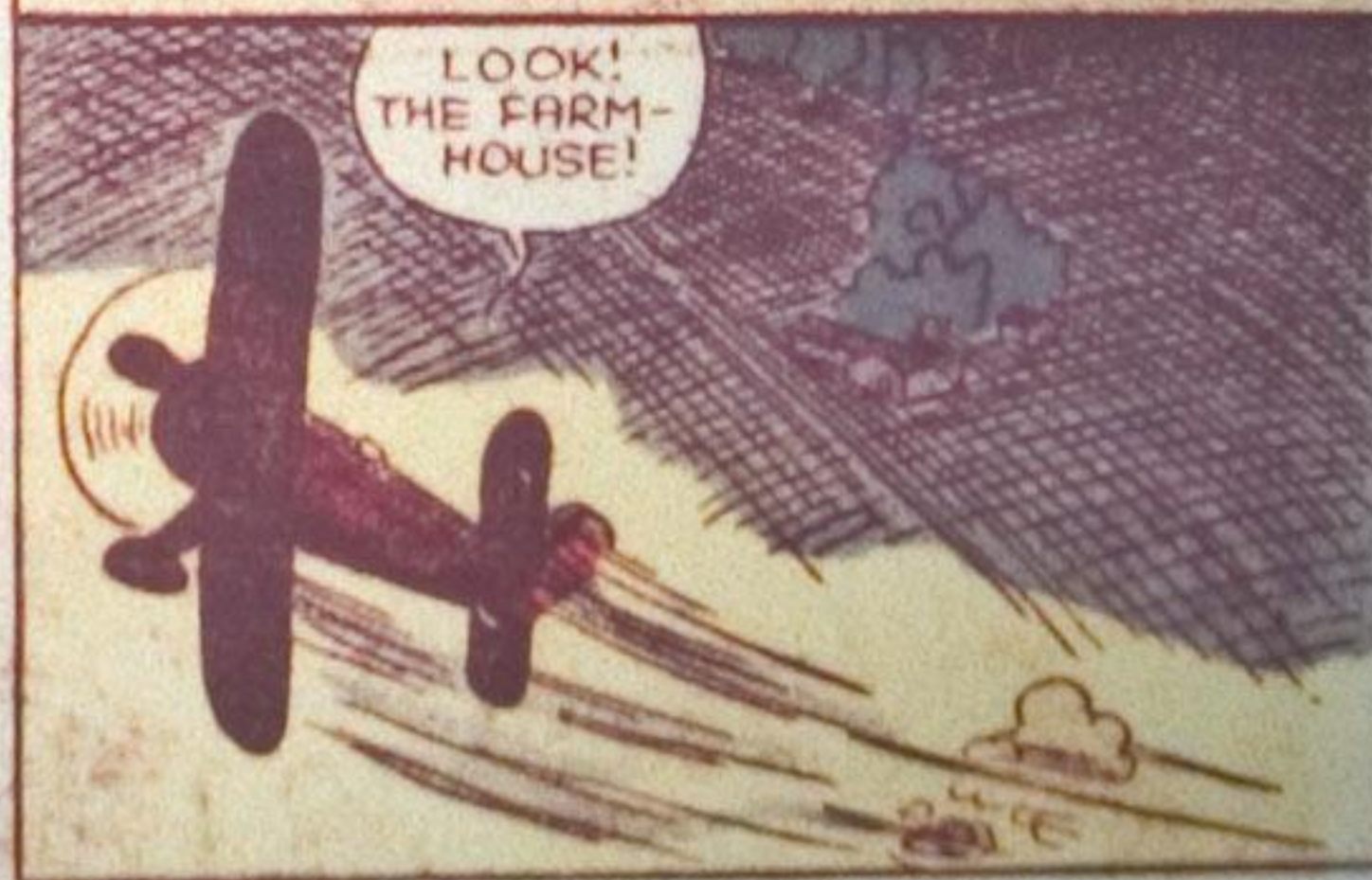


“TREAK-
ING
OUT
OVER
THE
PEACE-
FUL
COUNTRY-
SIDE . . .



PERRY AND JEANIE FINALLY ARRIVE
AT THEIR DESTINATION

LOOK!
THE FARM-
HOUSE!



A PLANE LANDING HERE -
PROBABLY AN ENEMY
FROM CASTILE D'OR!



NO! LOOK, GRAND-
FATHER, IT'S JEANIE
AND A STRANGE
MAN!



JEANIE, DARLING, WHAT
ARE YOU DOING HERE
ALONE? WHERE IS EVERY-
BODY?

OH,
MARIE
!

HUM! WHO IS
THIS YOUNG
MAN?



HE'S AN AMERICAN -
HE'S BEEN EVER SO
KIND TO ME, GRAND-
FATHER.

IT WAS
NOTHING,
SIR!

HAH,
MY
BOY!

WELL, EVERY-
BODY, COME
IN - DINNER
IS ALMOST
READY!



A FRUGAL MEAL FOLLOWED BY THE TRAGIC, SADDENING NEWS . . .

THERE - THERE, GIRLS, WE MUST BE BRAVE! THINK OF THE MANY OTHERS, WHO HAVE ALSO LOST SOMEONE CLOSE AND DEAR TO THEM!



OH! - AND JOHN MY POOR, DEAR HUSBAND - IN THE TRENCHES !



A WAY FROM ALL THIS SUFFERING AND AN- GUISH IN THE LUXURIOUS CHAMBERS OF QUEEN URSULA IN CASTILE D'OR . . .

DOGS! I'LL LET THEM GROVEL UNDER MY FEET - I'LL RULE THE WORLD YET - THEY SHALL ALL HEAR MY CRY FOR SUPREMACY, AND QUAKE . . .

BUT, YOUR HIGHNESS, TO CON- QUER THE ENTIRE WORLD - THAT IS MADNESS!

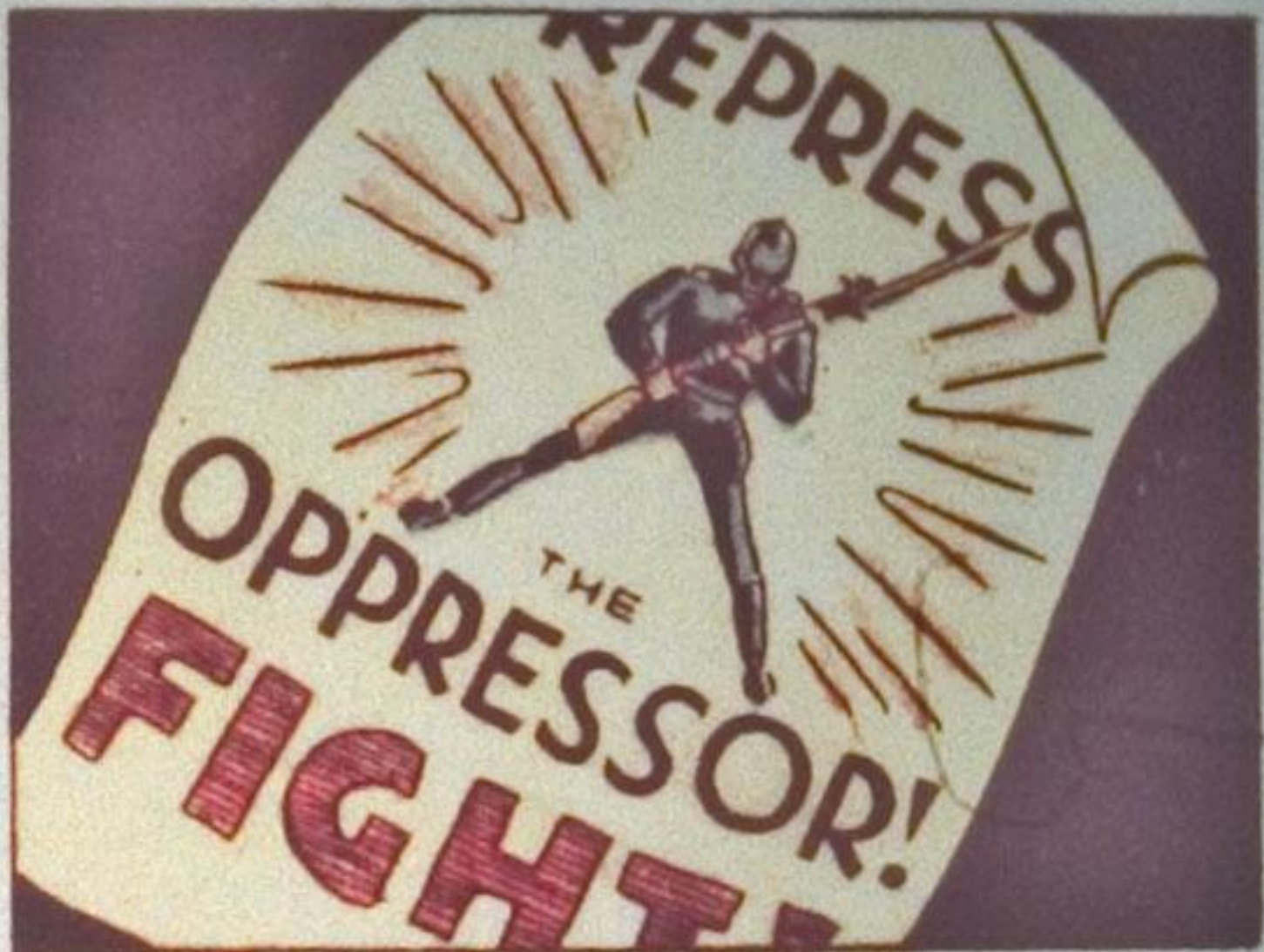
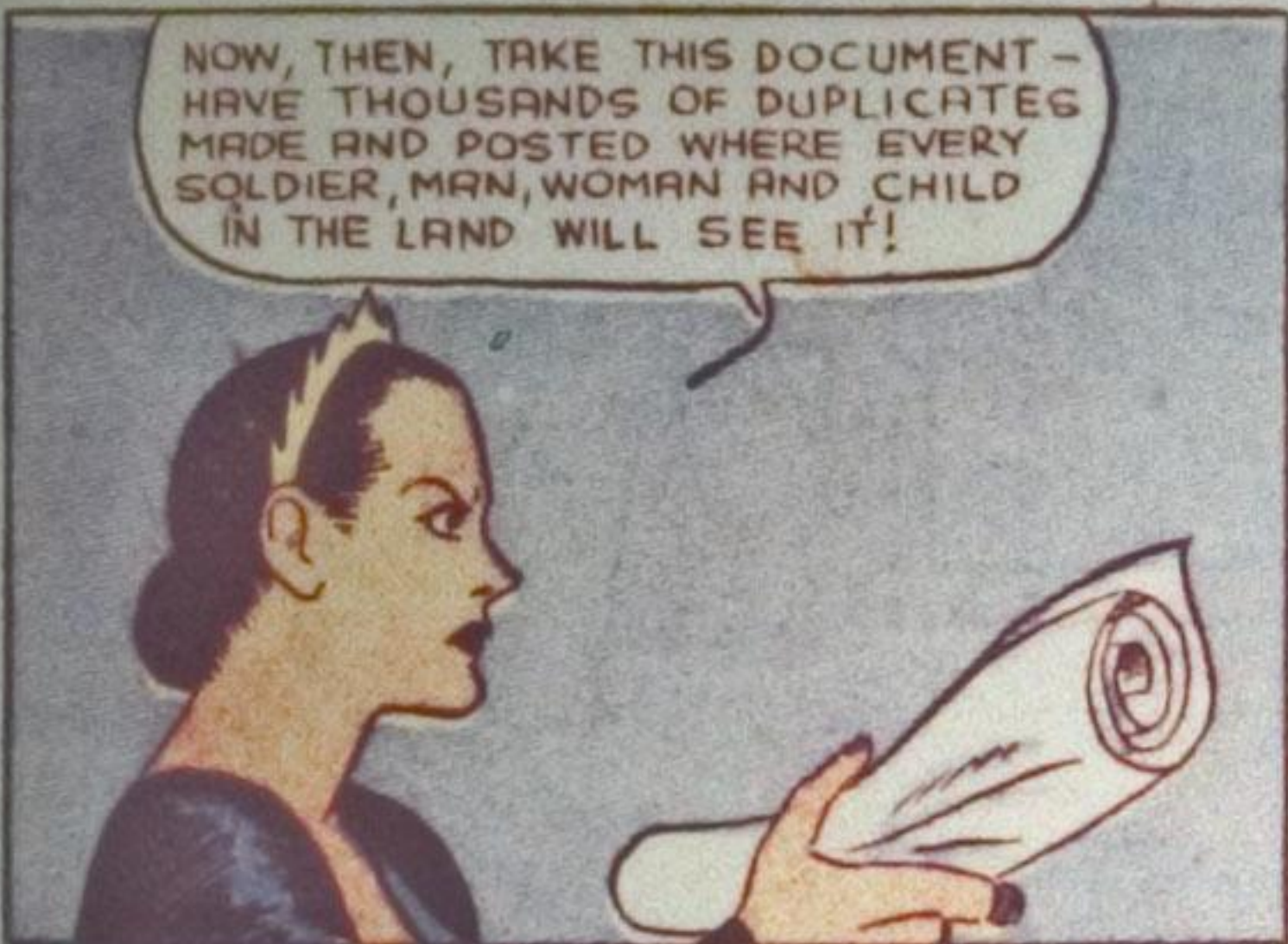


MADNESS? JOSEF, I'LL WARN YOU TO KEEP A MORE DISCREET TONGUE IN YOUR HEAD OR YOU'LL FIND YOUR- SELF MINUS A TONGUE!

A THOUSAND PARDONS, MY QUEEN!



NOW, THEN, TAKE THIS DOCUMENT - HAVE THOUSANDS OF DUPLICATES MADE AND POSTED WHERE EVERY SOLDIER, MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD IN THE LAND WILL SEE IT!



A FERVOR OF PATRIOTISM SWEEPS OVER CASTILE D'OR!

A GITATING POSTERS ARE PLACED AT STRATEGIC POINTS THRU- OUT THE LAND.

LONG HAVE WE BEEN SUBJECT TO THE DESIRES OF OTHER COUNTRIES!

TRUE! TRUE!

BUT, THOSE DAYS ARE GONE!

AYE! WITH QUEEN URSULA BACK, WE ARE THE STRONGEST NATION ON EARTH!

FIGHT-FIGHT THE OPPRESSOR! THAT IS THE ANSWER!

CRUSH THEM !

LONG LIVE QUEEN URSULA!



A SUNNY DAY - A GLORIOUS DAY - BACK AT THE SMALL FARM IN ATTAINIA . . .

SITTING HERE, YOU WOULDN'T DREAM BATTLES ARE BEING FOUGHT AND HUMAN LIVES SNUFFED OUT NOT SO FAR AWAY!

TRUE! AND FOR THAT REASON I MUST LEAVE ATTAINIA AND CONTINUE MY WORK IN A MORE PEACEFUL COUNTRY.



MUST YOU GO?

YES - IT IS IMPORTANT THAT MY WORK GOES ON UNINTERRUPTED. BESIDES, HERE THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE INTERESTED IN ANYTHING THAT WOULD BENEFIT MANKIND - THEY ARE MORE OR LESS CONCERNED WITH THE DESTRUCTION OF IT!



WE HATE TO SEE YOU LEAVE!

IT'S BEEN WONDERFUL THIS LAST WEEK HAVING YOU HERE!

GOOD-BYE, MY SON, AND GOOD LUCK!



DIPPING A WING LOW IN A LAST FAREWELL, PERRY HEADS EASTWARD . . .



. . . AND WITH GUNS CHATTERING A SONG OF DEATH, THEY DIVE UPON THEIR UNSUSPECTING PREY!

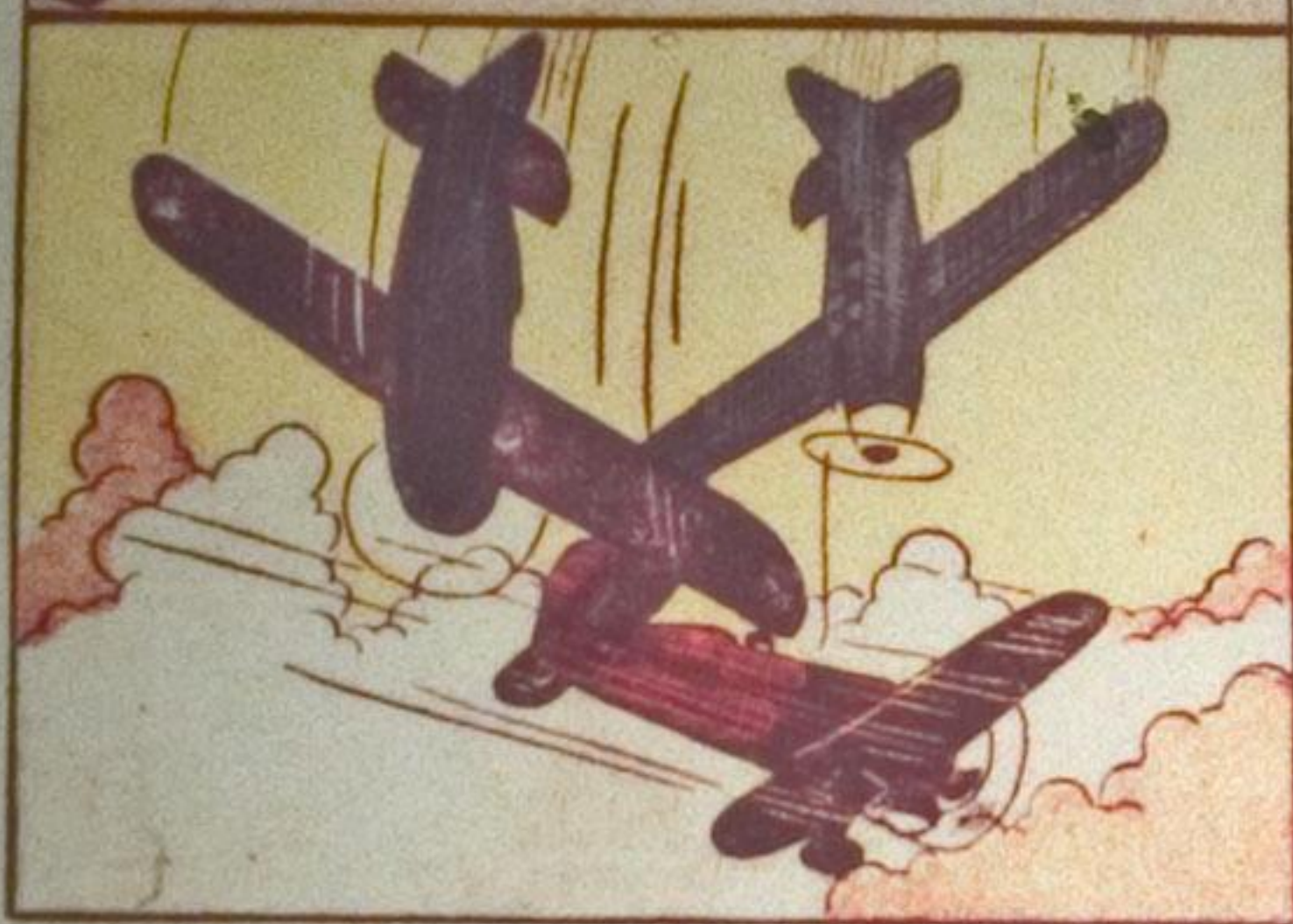


WHEN THE THREE TINY FIGURES ON THE FARM LOOK AGHAST - HIGH ABOVE, TO THE REAR OF PERRY IS AN ENEMY PATROL . . .

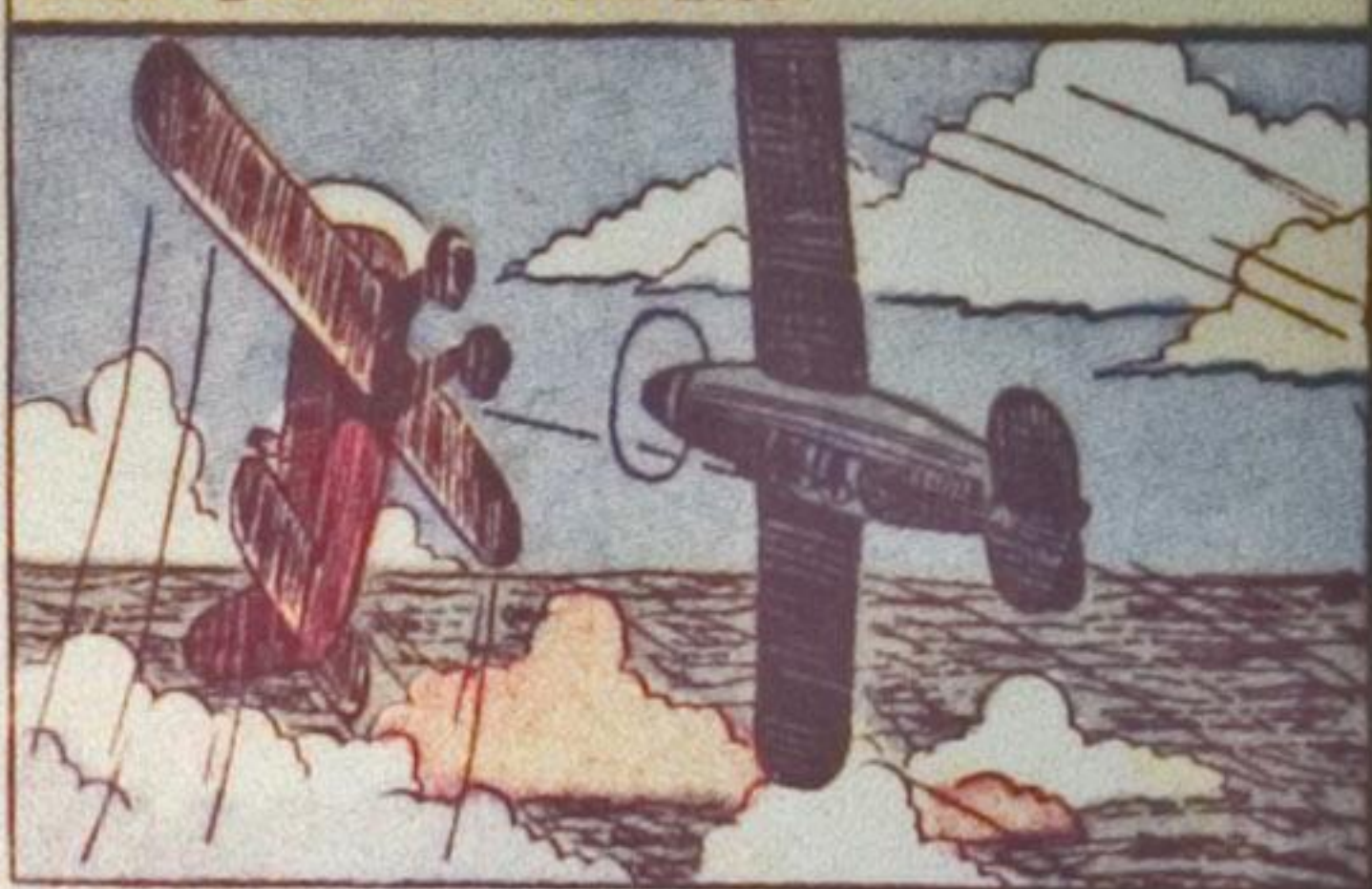
. . . ALREADY THE LEADER HAS SEEN THE SMALL PLANE TAKE-OFF - HE GIVES A SIGNAL . . .



CAUGHT IN A TRAP — UNARMED . . .



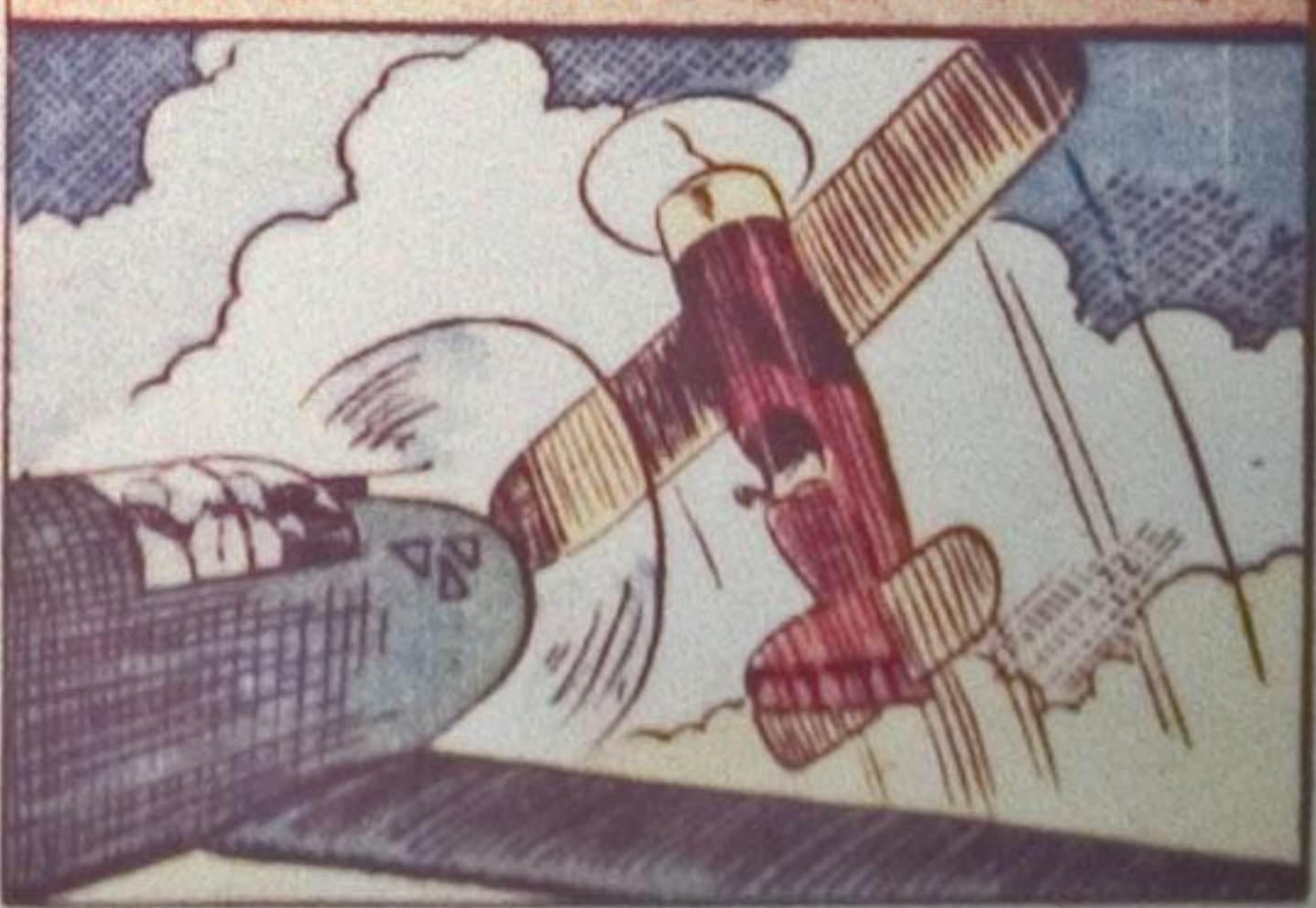
. . . PERRY IS AT THE MERCY OF THESE COLD-BLOODED KILLERS!



AN OLD PLANE AGAINST THESE MODERN FIGHTERS — PERRY HASN'T A CHANCE . . .



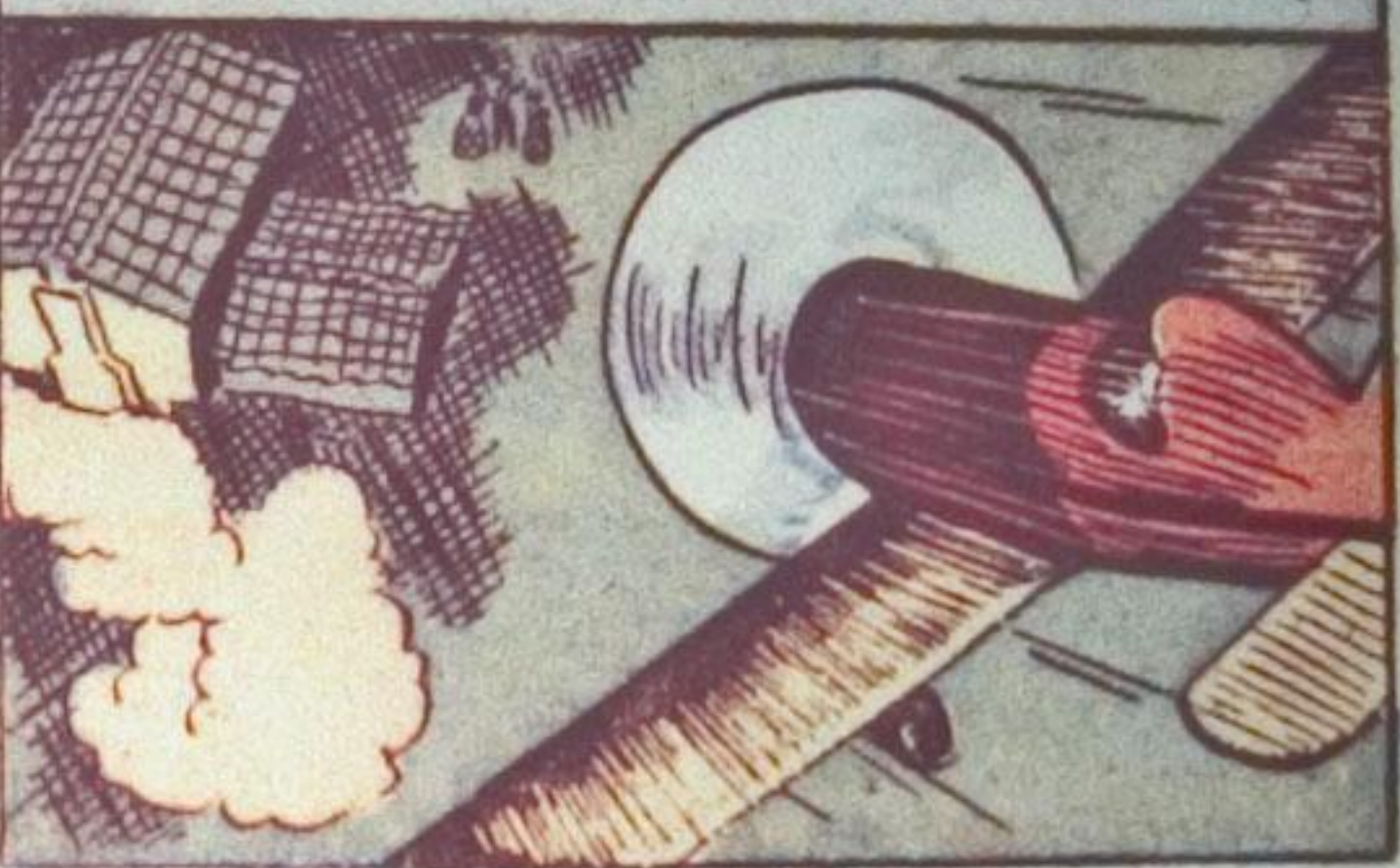
. . . ONE OF THEM GETS ON HIS TAIL!



BULLETS WHINE THRU THE AIR AND RIP IN — TO HIS BODY . . .



. . . AND THE PLANE GOES INTO A SICKENING SPIN — TOWARD THE VERY SPOT IT TOOK OFF ONLY A FEW MINUTES BEFORE. . .





AN IMPORTANT JOB!!! - - - - - NEXT MONTH!!!

PERRY WADE,
THE
AMERICAN ACE

FOLLOW HIS
ADVENTURES
EVERY MONTH IN

MARVEL COMICS
DON'T MISS AN ISSUE!!!

SIEGFRIED SUICIDE



"ALL RIGHT, let's go!" shouted top-sergeant Bill Stern to the men in his company. For weeks they had been trying to smash a hole in the Germans' Siegfried Line, but so far they hadn't even made a small dent.

But as the American soldier-of-fortune blasted those caustic words at his squad, there was a grim light of determination showing in the men's eyes. And they held their guns ready to pour a stream of lead into any Boche who would show his face.

Over the top they went, swearing loudly at the gory muck that was under their feet. Bill led the men as they climbed over the sand-bags and crept out into No Man's Land, his Colt pistol clutched tightly in his right hand.

A furious barrage of fire was laid down as the Boche sighted the company, and men began falling. A horrible, blood-curdling cry rent the air above the scream of high explosives as one man got hit in the stomach by a piece of jagged shrapnel. But the others continued to plow forward, disregarding the thought that the threat of death awaited them at every step.

Nothing, not even the fortified line, could stop this soldier of fortune in his wild dash to victory!

By David C. Cooke

BILL threw himself into a shell-hole, along with about twenty of the men in his squad. "Say," he asked one of the soldiers, "where are the rest of the guys? Are they near?"

The Frenchman shrugged his shoulders. "*C'est la Guerre*," he answered. "*Voila!* They are all dead! Caught by cross-fire from the Siegfried."

Bill's blood boiled in rage. "Blast you dirty Huns!" he shouted, shaking his fist at the German line. "We'll get you murderers' sons. Just wait!"

He started to crawl cautiously from the crater, inching himself across the ground slowly so as not to attract attention. "Stay back, you Frogs," he called to his men as they started to follow. "There's been enough of you guys killed. I'll take care of this alone."

He then started to creep forward again, and buried his face in a puddle of muck as a star-shell broke overhead. When it had gone out, he moved forward again.

Suddenly the artillery barrage stopped. The Nazi apparently thought that the Frenchmen had been wiped out, and were saving their shells until the next attempt. And that made Bill's going all the easier. The night was black and he could move without being seen from the other side.

After what seemed like hours, the American came

within sight of the first grim fort. It was a low structure, made of concrete, with the muzzles of high-caliber guns protruding through slits in the walls. Bill jumped to his feet, rushed forward, and flattened himself against the wall of the fort, so that the guns from within would not be able to reach him, and rested for a moment.

A few minutes later he stole around the fort, looking for a door. But finding none, he had to try for something else, and stole out a few feet to see if there were any windows in the Fritz building.

"*Ach, kumst der tag!*" came a guttural voice from the structure. "The verdammt Allies cannot stand for much longer the fire that we have been giving them. Soon they will be kaput. *Sehr gut!*"

"Yeah?" snarled Bill. "That's what you think!" And he snatched a hand grenade from his belt. He pulled the pin out of the bomb with his teeth and poised himself for a mighty toss.

Bill at that moment was glad that he had played baseball, for he knew that the training he had got years ago would help him place that Mills' bomb square through one of those small observation slits. And with a prayer for success, he drew his arm back and threw with all his strength.

A short time elapsed, and then a deafening detonation split the night. The bomb had found its mark! And when it exploded screams of agony sounded from the fort, telling Bill that all the Boche had been either killed or wounded. He then raised his whistle, gave four sharp blasts to signify that the fort was destroyed.

Soon after the noise of his whistle died away, wave after wave of French and English soldiers poured over the top of their trenches, running forward at top speed to finish destroying that section of the Siegfried Line before an alarm could be sent out.

The night was again split by the roar of cannon and exploding shells. Joyous cries of victorious men sounded. But this time the explosions and cries were from French and English throats. There were more cries, too—cries of anger and of pain, of defeated men who were retreating at top speed for their lives. But this time the cries were from German throats!

And Bill—the only Yank in the whole outfit—had showed the way. He had done single-handed what hundreds and thousands of soldiers had tried to do. But he was different from those hundreds and thousands of other men. Yes, he was an American and would not surrender or bow to any man!



ADVENTURES OF KA-ZAR

THE GREAT

FROM THE FAMOUS CHARACTER CREATED BY BOB BYRD

★ THIRD EPISODE ★

KA-ZAR IS THE SON OF JOHN RAND, OWNER OF RICH DIAMOND MINES, WHO CRASHES IN HIS AIRPLANE WITH HIS WIFE AND YOUNG SON IN THE HEART OF THE WILD **AFRICAN BELGIAN CONGO**. AFTER THE DEATH OF HIS PARENTS, THE SMALL BOY DEVELOPS A FRIENDSHIP WITH ZAR, THE LION. AFTER SAVING ZAR'S LIFE, HE GOES TO LIVE WITH THE LION AND IS GIVEN THE NAME OF KA-ZAR, BROTHER OF ZAR. THE LAD GROWS TO MANHOOD KNOWING NO OTHER LIFE THAN THAT OF THE JUNGLE.



ONE DAY A CARAVAN, LED BY A WHITE MAN, CROSSES THE MOUNTAINS AND ROCKY GORGES TO THE EAST OF KAZAR'S JUNGLE HOME.



JUST THE TYPE OF COUNTRY I'M LOOKING FOR.... OPEN CLEARINGS SURROUNDED BY JUNGLE



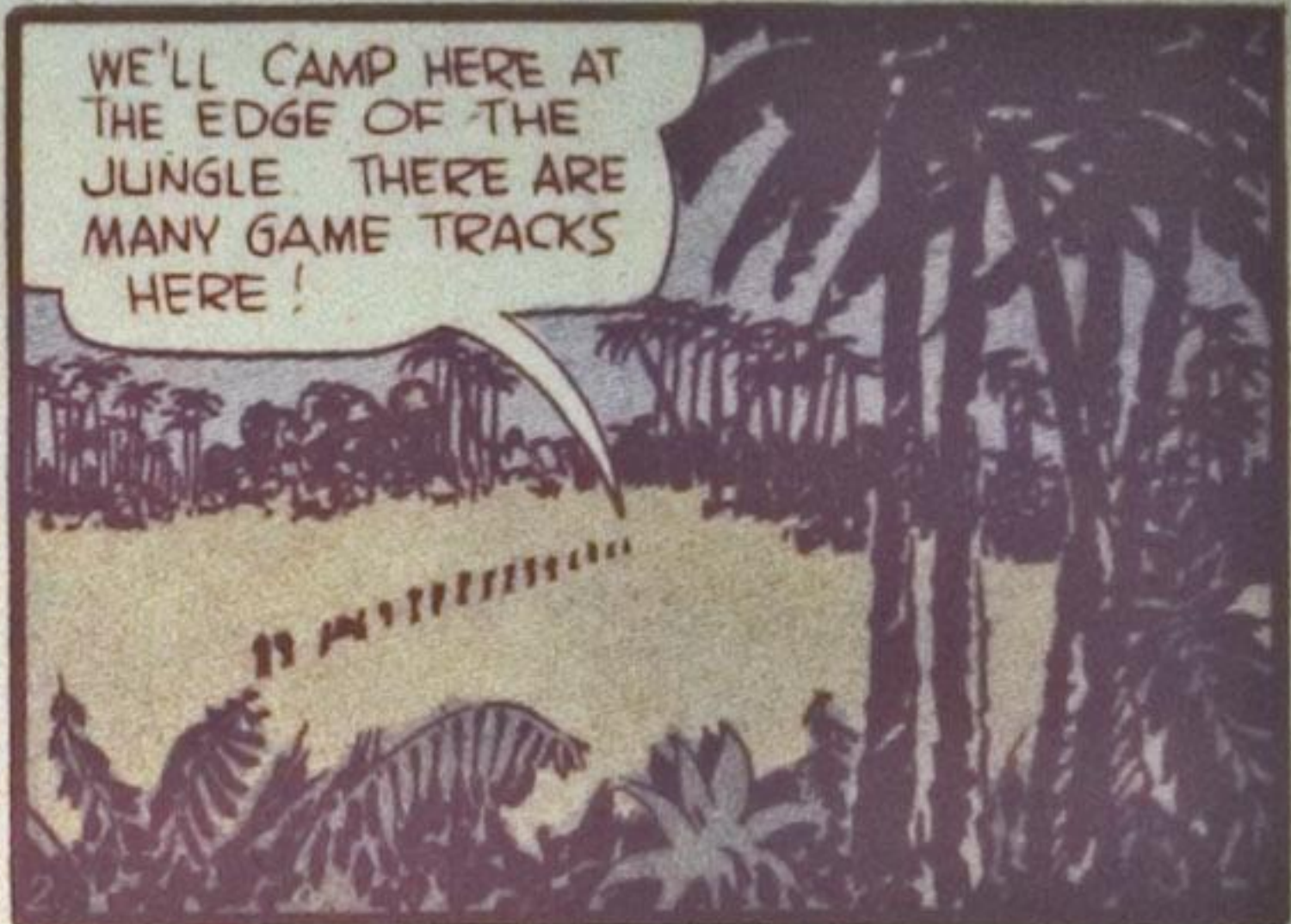
THERE... I SHOULD FIND ALL OF THE SPECIMENS THAT I'VE MADE THIS LONG TRIP TO GET!



THE WHITE MAN IS STEVE HARDY, NOTED BIG GAME HUNTER AND WILD ANIMAL COLLECTOR.



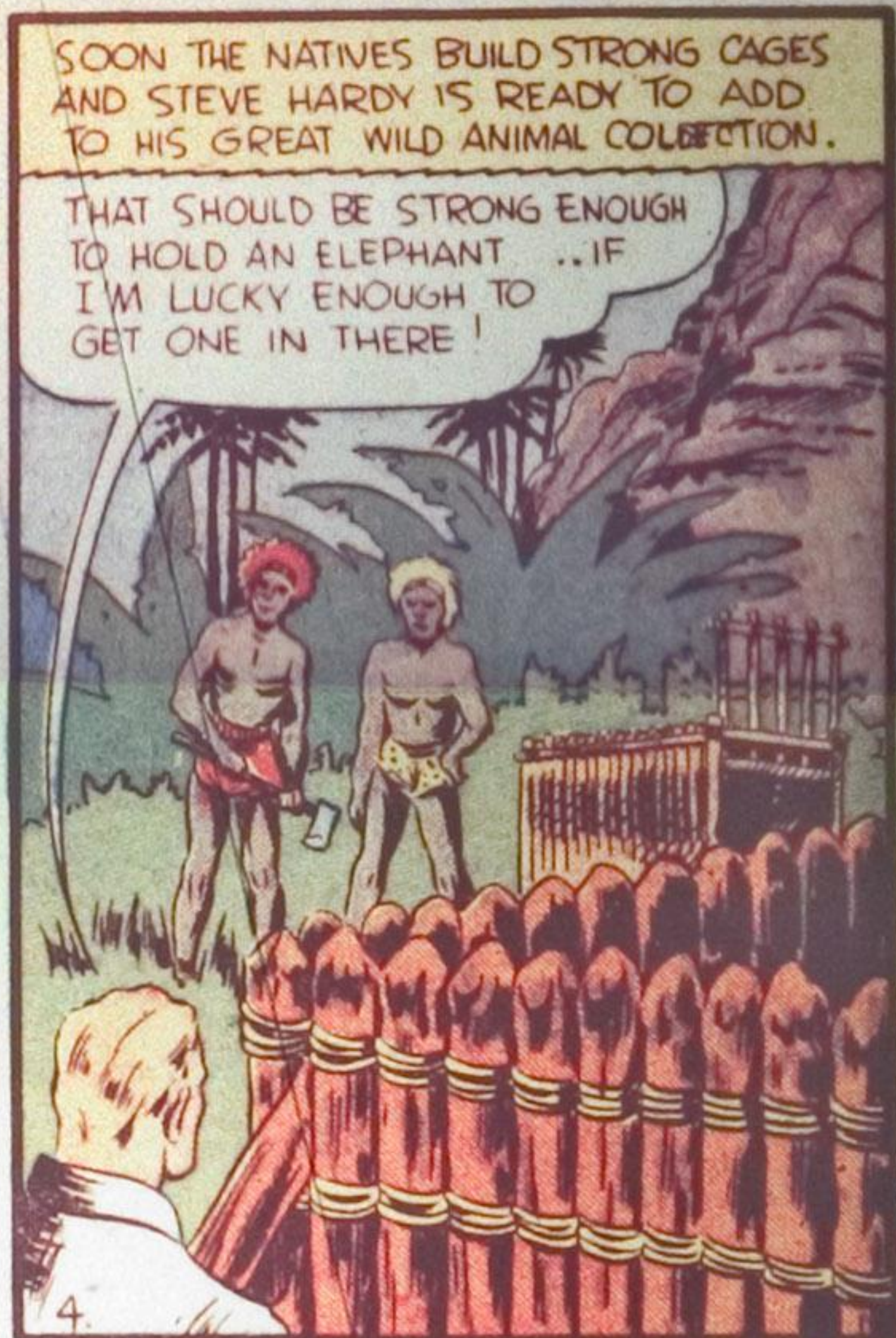
LOOK! THERE'S
A HERD OF
ELEPHANTS NOW,
MOVING INTO
THE CLEARING!



WE'LL CAMP HERE AT
THE EDGE OF THE
JUNGLE. THERE ARE
MANY GAME TRACKS
HERE!



AS SOON AS THE BOYS FINISH
SETTING UP CAMP, HAVE THEM
START THE CONSTRUCTION OF
CAGES AND STOCKADES!



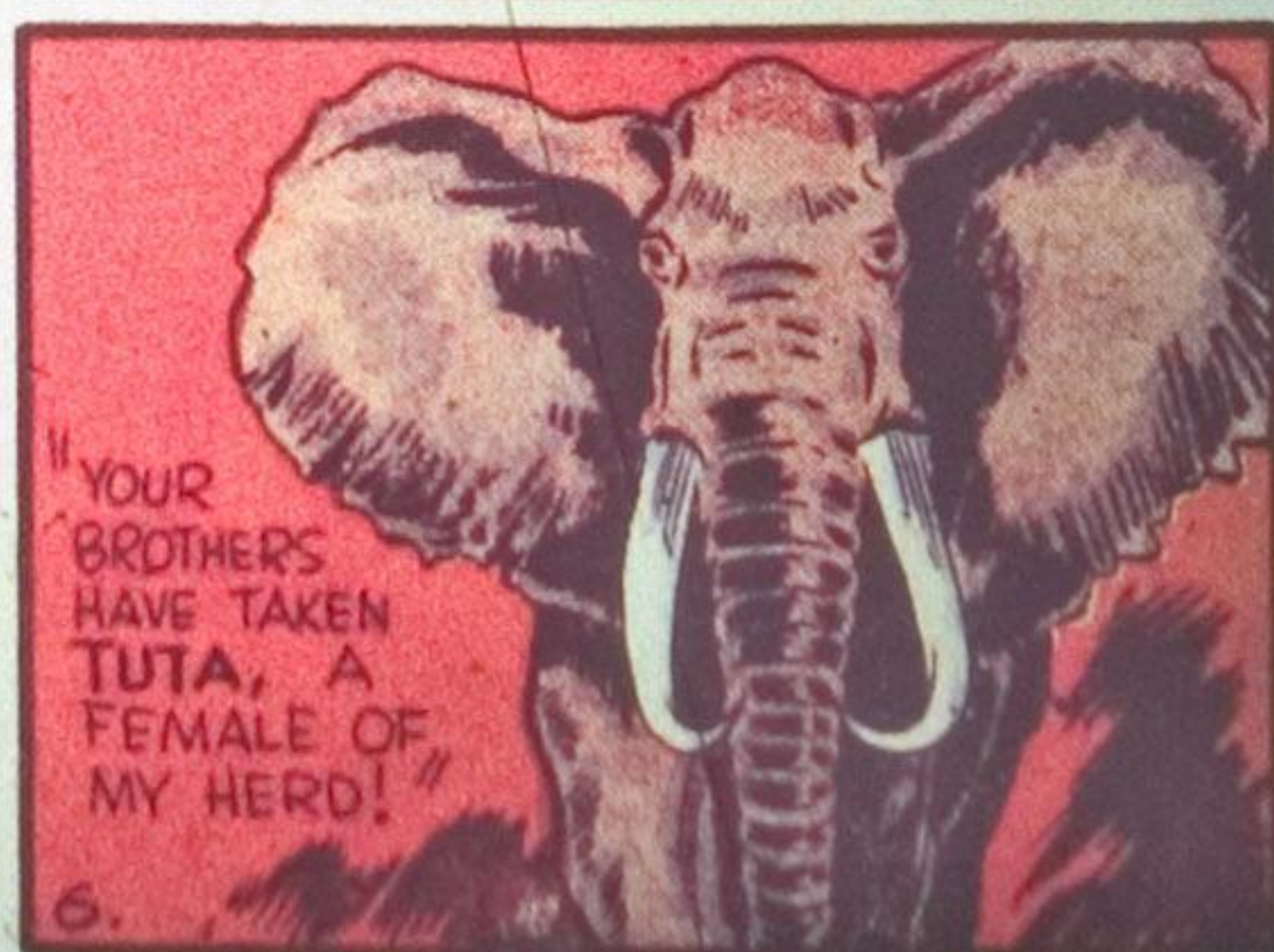
SOON THE NATIVES BUILD STRONG CAGES
AND STEVE HARDY IS READY TO ADD
TO HIS GREAT WILD ANIMAL COLLECTION.

THAT SHOULD BE STRONG ENOUGH
TO HOLD AN ELEPHANT... IF
I'M LUCKY ENOUGH TO
GET ONE IN THERE!



ONE NIGHT **KA-ZAR** WAS AWAKENED BY THE LOUD
TRUMPETING OF AN ELEPHANT AND FOUND **TRAJAH**
STANDING NEARBY IN THE MOONLIGHT.

"WHAT IS IT?" **KA-ZAR**
ASKED THE LEADER
OF THE ELEPHANTS.



"YOUR
BROTHERS
HAVE TAKEN
TUTA, A
FEMALE OF
MY HERD!"

6.

MY BROTHERS?



MEN! TRAJAH
MUST MEAN
MEN... THE
OMAN
LIKE FAT
FACE, WHO
KILLED MY
FATHER!

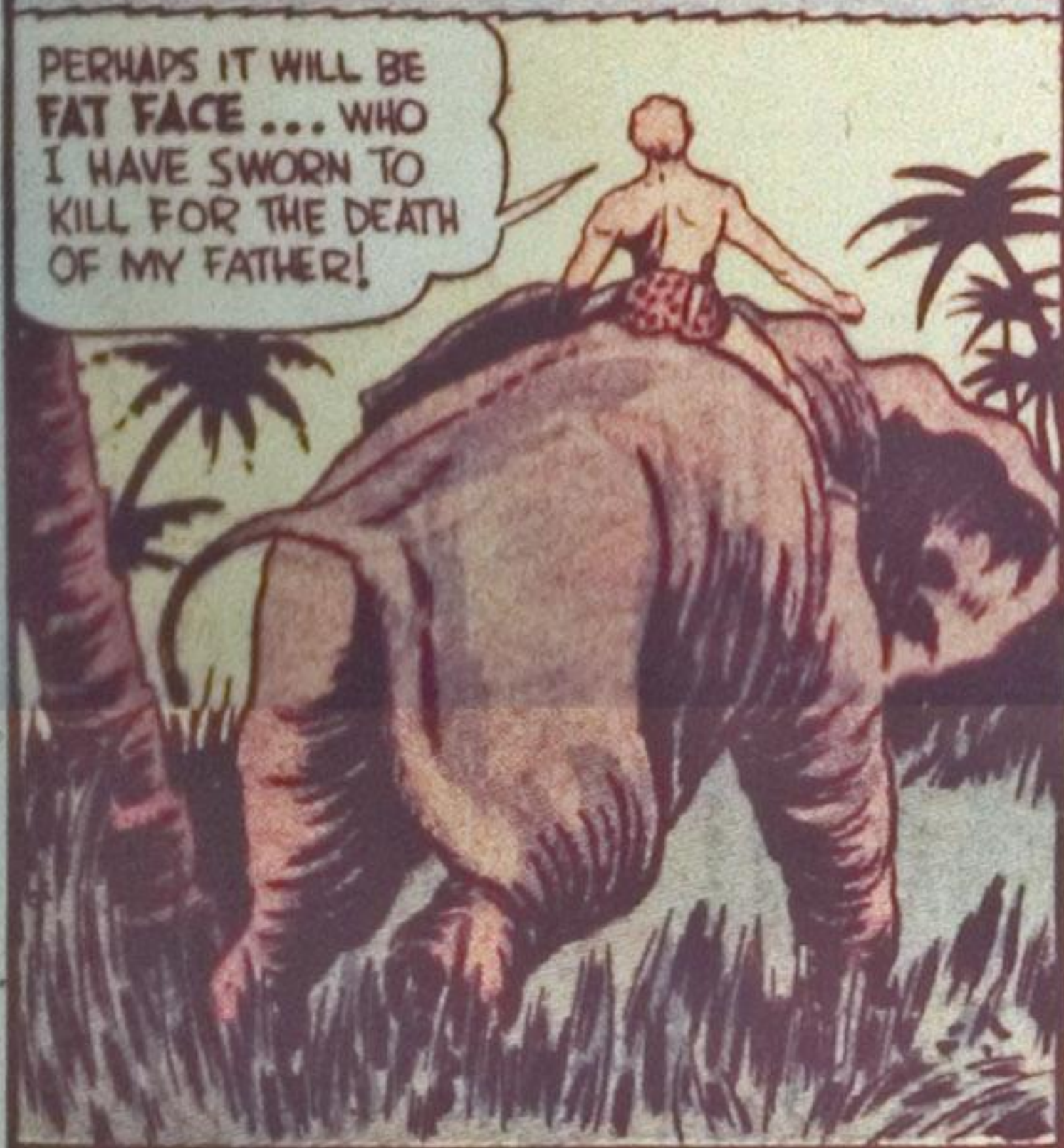


I WILL GO
WITH YOU!



KA-ZAR CLIMBED UP ON TRAJAH, SATISFYING
A CHILDHOOD DESIRE TO RIDE ON THAT GREAT BEAST!

PERHAPS IT WILL BE
FAT FACE ... WHO
I HAVE SWORN TO
KILL FOR THE DEATH
OF MY FATHER!



FOR TWO DAYS THEY TRAVELLED EASTWARD, BREAKING
THROUGH THICK JUNGLES AND FORDING GREAT RIVERS.



FINALLY, KA-ZAR LOOKED
DOWN ON A GREAT PLAIN,
FRINGED WITH JUNGLE.



TRAJAH TRUMPETED LOUDLY.
FROM THE DISTANCE
CAME AN ANSWERING
CALL TUTA.



ON THE PLAIN,
KA-ZAR SAW
MANY STRANGE
BEASTS, FOREIGN
TO HIS JUNGLE
HOME.



HIDDEN IN THE TREES, KA-ZAR STUDIED THE CAMP OF STEVE HARDY....



THEY HAVE MANY CAGES

NEARBY HE SAW TUTA...IN A PEN, AND HER FEET ROPED TO THE GROUND!



SWIFTLY, HE SPED THROUGH THE TREES, BACK TO TRAJAH.



TUTA WILL BE FREE!



BUT, NOT NOW. WE MUST WAIT UNTIL NIGHT COMES... THEN I WILL GO TO THEIR CAMP. YOU MUST STAY HERE



KA-ZAR AGAIN WATCHED THE CAMP FROM A DISTANCE.

THERE ARE OTHERS IN THE CAGES! ALL MUST BE FREE!



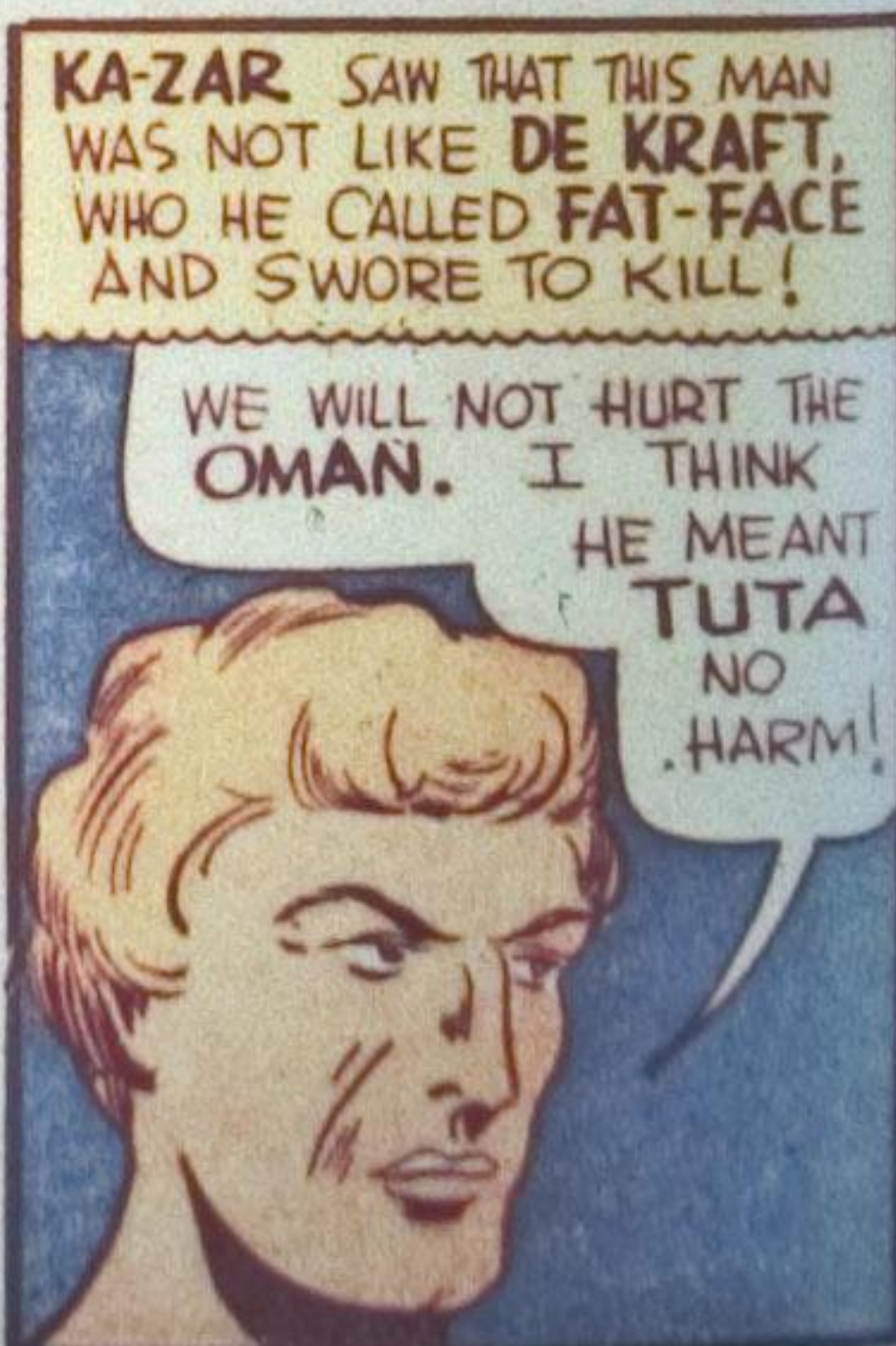
TRAJAH'S IMPATIENT TRUMPETING IN THE JUNGLE BROUGHT STEVE HARDY FROM HIS TENT.

SORRY, OLD BOY. BUT SHE CAN'T JOIN YOU. THERE'S A NEW HOME WAITING FOR HER.... IN A NICE ZOO!



KA-ZAR SAW THAT THIS MAN WAS NOT LIKE DE KRAFT, WHO HE CALLED FAT-FACE AND SWORE TO KILL!

WE WILL NOT HURT THE OMAN. I THINK HE MEANT TUTA NO HARM!



THE WIND CARRIED KA-ZAR'S SCENT TO A CAGED LEOPARD WHO GROWLED AND PACED HIS CAGE.

GUESS YOU WOULD LIKE TO BE FREE TOO, BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T TURN YOU LOOSE!



THE MONKEYS AND OTHER ANIMALS BEGAN A NERVOUS JABBERING AND GROWLING WHICH KA-ZAR SILENCED WITH A CALL. STEVE HARDY HEARD THIS, BUT NEVER DREAMED SUCH A SOUND CAME FROM A HUMAN THROAT.

THAT NIGHT, AFTER THE CAMP WAS SILENT, KA-ZAR CREEPT FORWARD

EVERYONE IS ASLEEP!



SILENTLY, HE STOLE PAST A SLEEPING NATIVE.

QUIET, ALL OF YOU, OR YOU'LL WAKE THE OMAN!



QUOG, THE WILD HOG, GRUNTED HIS THANKS.



GO TO YOUR HOME... YOU ARE FREE!

THE STORK HAD BEEN PRISONER FOR SO LONG, HE HAD TO BE TOLD TO LEAVE!



NEXT CAME THE LEOPARD, GROWLING AS KA-ZAR OPENED HIS CAGE.

LEAVE AT ONCE!



THE LEOPARD SPRANG STRAIGHT FOR HARDY'S TENT! BUT, AT A COMMAND FROM KA-ZAR HE TURNED AND WENT INTO THE JUNGLE.



KA-ZAR HAD FREED ALL OF THE SMALLER ANIMALS. NOW HE WOULD RELEASE TUTA. SUDDENLY, HE SAW THAT THE NATIVE UNDER THE TREE HAD AWAKENED.

AS THE BLACK ROSE, KA-ZAR LEAPED INTO A TREE!



THE BLACK WALKED UNDER THE TREE IN WHICH KA-ZAR WAS HIDDEN... THEN HE SAW THE EMPTY CAGES!



KA-ZAR DOVE FROM THE TREE!

BEFORE THE NATIVE COULD SOUND A WARNING, HE WAS KNOCKED TO THE GROUND!

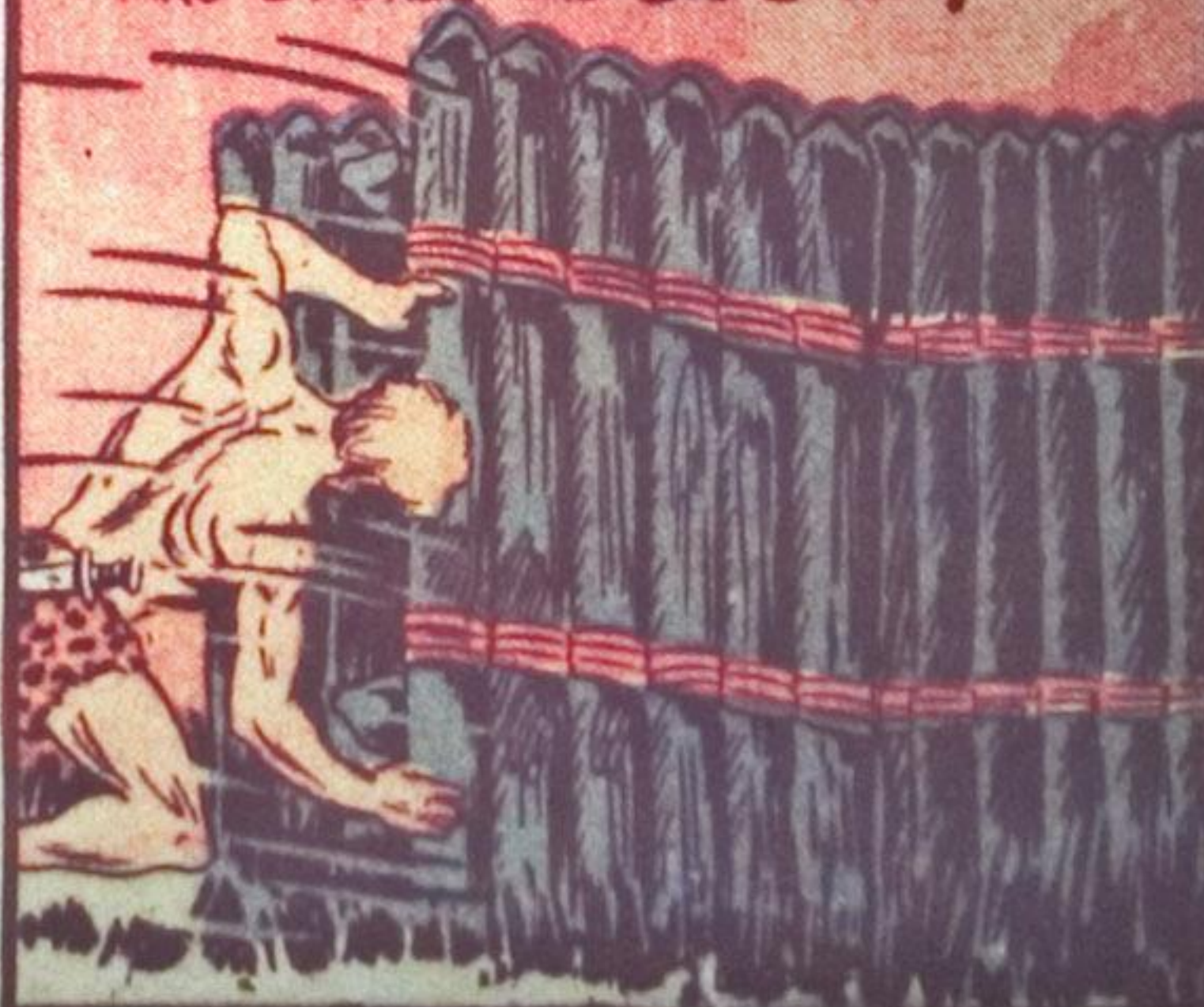


QUICKLY, KA-ZAR BOUND AND GAGGED THE NATIVE WITH VINES!



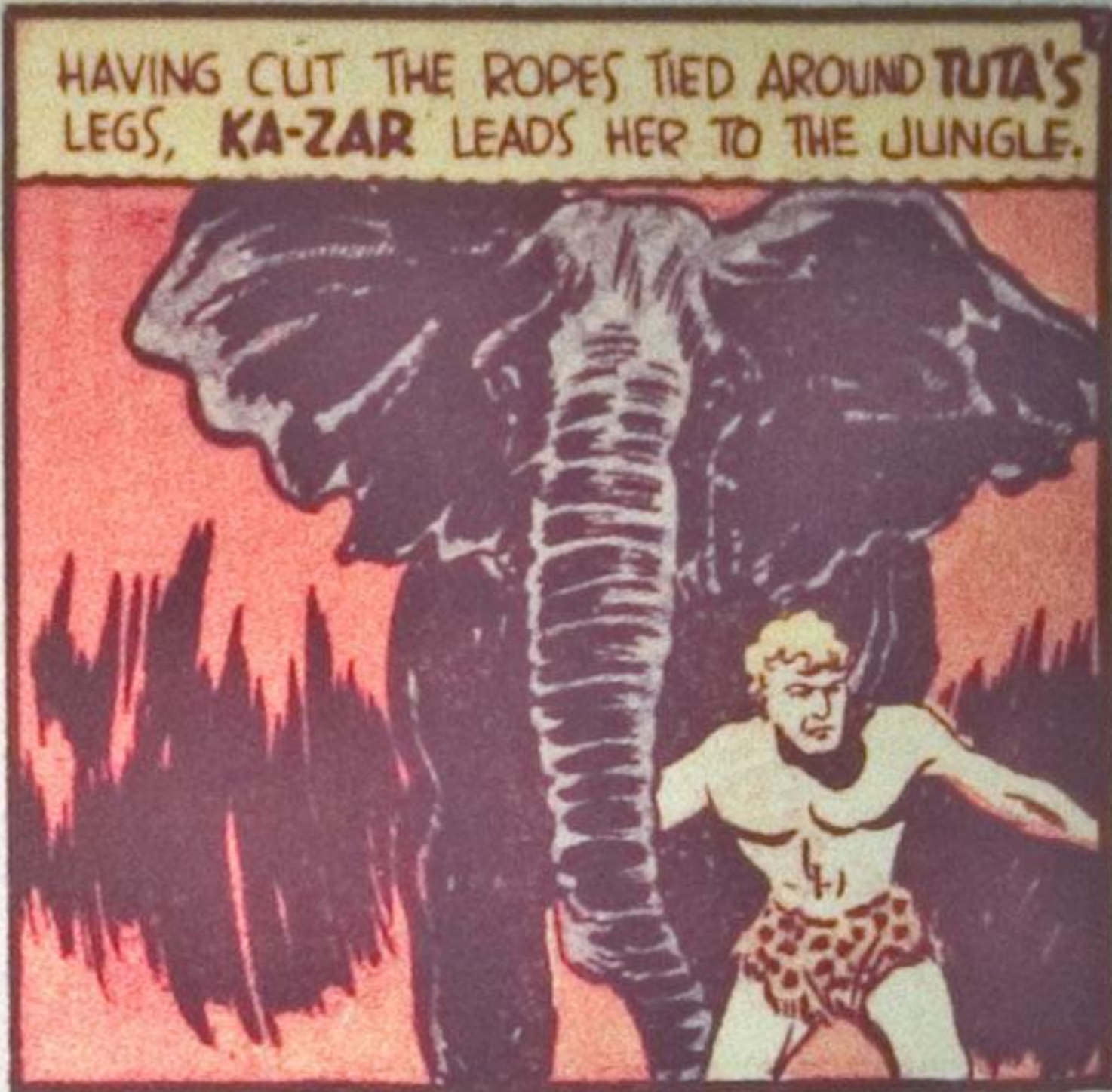
NOW, I WILL HAVE TO HURRY BEFORE I AM DISCOVERED!

KA-ZAR DASHED TO THE STOCKADE AND OPENED THE BIG GATE!

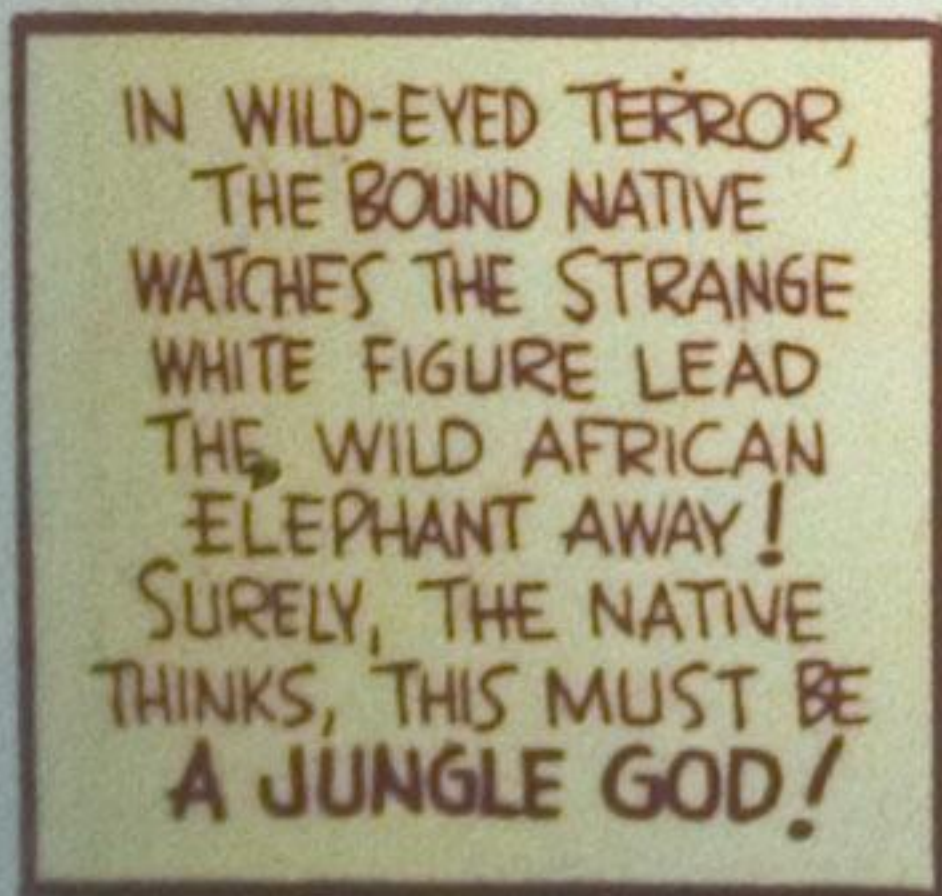




JUST BE STILL,
OLD GIRL!
YOU'LL SOON
BE LOOSE!



HAVING CUT THE ROPES TIED AROUND TUTA'S
LEGS, **KA-ZAR** LEADS HER TO THE JUNGLE.



IN WILD-EYED TERROR,
THE BOUND NATIVE
WATCHES THE STRANGE
WHITE FIGURE LEAD
THE WILD AFRICAN
ELEPHANT AWAY!
SURELY, THE NATIVE
THINKS, THIS MUST BE
A JUNGLE GOD!



ANGWAMA!



SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT
THIS CAMP... I KNOW, THE
MONKEYS ARE QUIET!

EARLY THE NEXT
MORNING, STEVE HARDY
WAKES WITH A START..



THE STOCKADE
IT'S OPEN! AND,
THE ELEPHANT ...
GONE!



HIS GUN BOY COMES RUNNING.
THE CAGES, INKOSI,
ARE ALL EMPTY!



LOOK **GWAMBI**, ONE
OF THE BOYS TIED
TO THAT TREE!

HARDY QUICKLY CUT THE NATIVE LOOSE . . .

ANGWAMA!

INKOSI, HE SAY
GREAT WHITE GOD
OF JUNGLE COME
HERE!

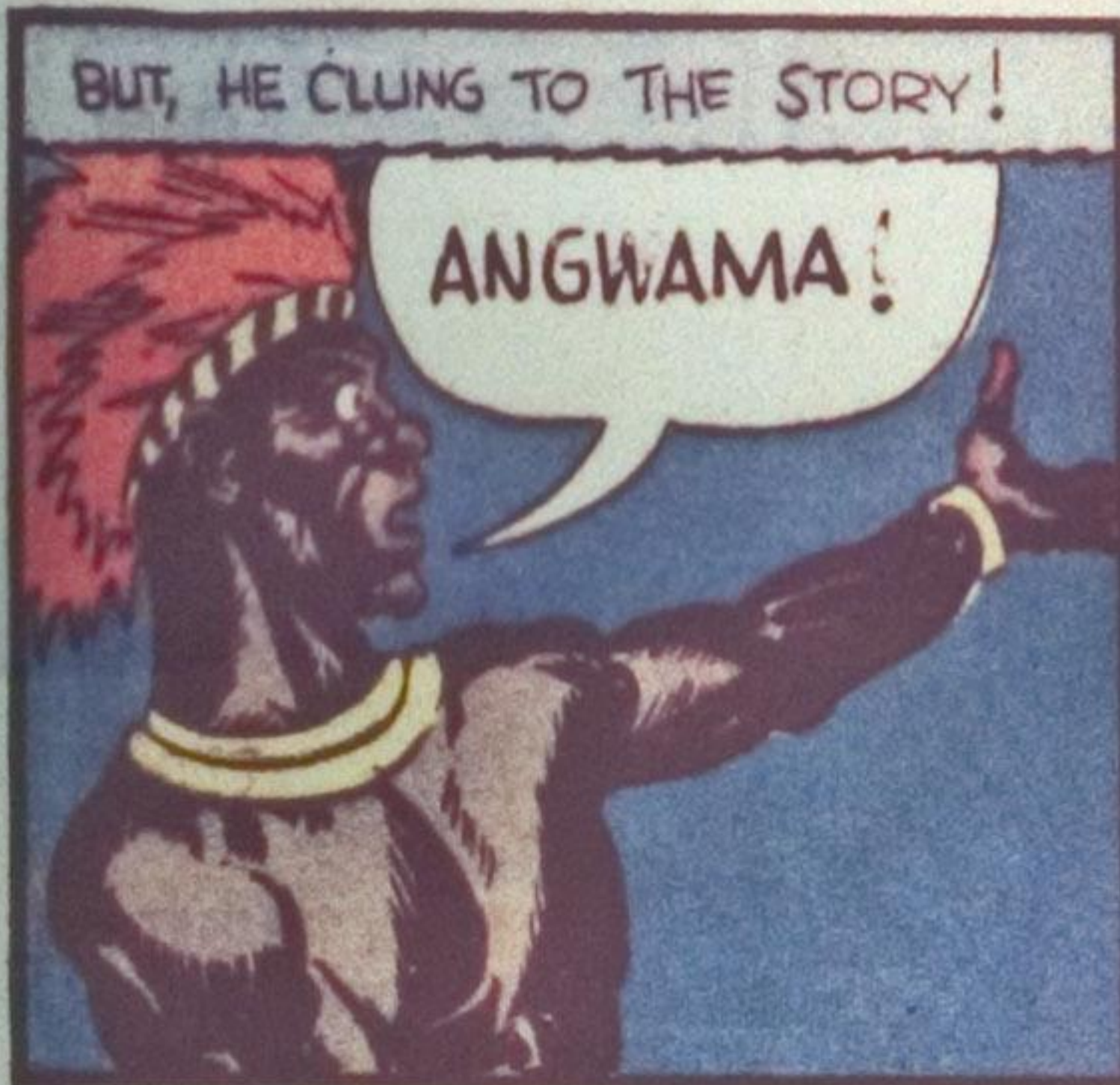


COME ON . . . TELL ME WHO TURNED
THOSE ANIMALS OUT AND TIED YOU UP!
YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT
STORY ABOUT A
JUNGLE GOD!



BUT, HE CLUNG TO THE STORY!

ANGWAMA!



I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT THIS LOOKS
MIGHTY QUEER! THESE
ROPES HOLDING THE
ELEPHANT WERE CUT
BY A KNIFE . . .
BUT, WHOSE KNIFE?



IN THE JUNGLE, KA-ZAR
WATCHED, AND LISTENED!
A CRAFTY SMILE STOLE
OVER HIS FACE . . .

THEY MUST LEAVE!



ALL OF MY LABOR OF
MONTHS UNDONE IN ONE
NIGHT! SOME MAD HERMIT
OF THE JUNGLE MUST
HAVE DONE THIS!



EVEN HIS GUN BOY IS NERVOUS!

DON'T YOU THINK
WE GO HOME, YES?

NONSENSE!



ENOUGH OF THAT FOOLISHNESS! I CAME
A LONG DISTANCE TO GET ANIMALS, AND
I'M GOING TO HAVE THEM! CALL THE
BOYS TOGETHER
FOR A
HUNT!



THE NATIVES GATHERED IN SMALL
GROUPS, JABBERING IN AWED TONES
ABOUT THE DREADED JUNGLE GOD.



FINALLY, STEVE HARDY MUSTERED A
HUNTING PARTY AND STARTED OUT...

YESTERDAY I SAW RHINO TRACKS.
WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN
FIND TODAY!



A BLACK, SCOUTING AHEAD, SPOTS GAME!

BWALU....
GOOMA!



IT IS A BABY RHINOCEROS
WITH ITS MOTHER!



I HATE TO DO THIS,
BUT, WE'LL HAVE TO
KILL THE MOTHER
TO CAPTURE THE CALF!



HARDY'S GUN BOY SIGHTS
HIS RIFLE FOR THE FATAL SHOT!



NOT FAR AWAY, KA-ZAR
DRAWS HIS BOW!



AN ARROW SINGS THROUGH THE AIR AND INTO THE NATIVE'S
BACK, PENETRATING JUST DEEP
ENOUGH TO WOUND, BUT NOT
KILL!



THIS ARROW WAS SHOT BY
A HUMAN DON'T
FORGET THAT!



BUT, HARDY COULD NOT
CONVINCE HIS GUN BOY
THAT HE WAS NOT ATTACKED
BY THE JUNGLE GOD!



THE NATIVES MUTINEED
AND HARDY'S THREATS
WOULD NOT STOP THEM!

COME BACK
HERE, YOU
FOOLS!



THE NATIVES WERE DETERMINED
TO LEAVE AND HARDY COULD
DO NOTHING BUT FOLLOW!

ALL OF MY
WORK WASTED!



FROM THE JUNGLE FOREST
KA-ZAR WATCHED AND WAS
SATISFIED!

THE OMAN WAS NOT BAD,
BUT, I CANNOT LET
HIM HARM MY
FRIENDS!



NOW, I WILL HURRY
HOME TO TELL ZAR
ABOUT THIS!



FROM THE FOREST KA-ZAR SAW A
GREAT LAKE



LEAVING HIS WEAPONS, HE DOVE INTO
THE COOL, CLEAR WATER!



FROM THE TALL GRASS,
A PAIR OF WICKED EYES
WATCHED KA-ZAR.



N'JAGA, THE
LEOPARD, HAD
OFTEN STALKED
KA-ZAR. HE
HATED THE
WHITE GIANT
WHOSE FATHER
HAD ONCE
SENT HIM AWAY
WOUNDED WITH
GUNSHOT WHEN
HE TRIED TO
ATTACK THE
BOY KA-ZAR.

FOR YEARS, N'JAGA HAD VOWED REVENGE.
AS HE WATCHED KA-ZAR, THE BEAST FORMED
A PLAN. HE WOULD CROUCH ON A LIMB AND
WAIT FOR KA-ZAR TO SWIM BY



NOT SUSPECTING DANGER,
KA-ZAR FINALLY SWAM
NEAR N'JAGA.

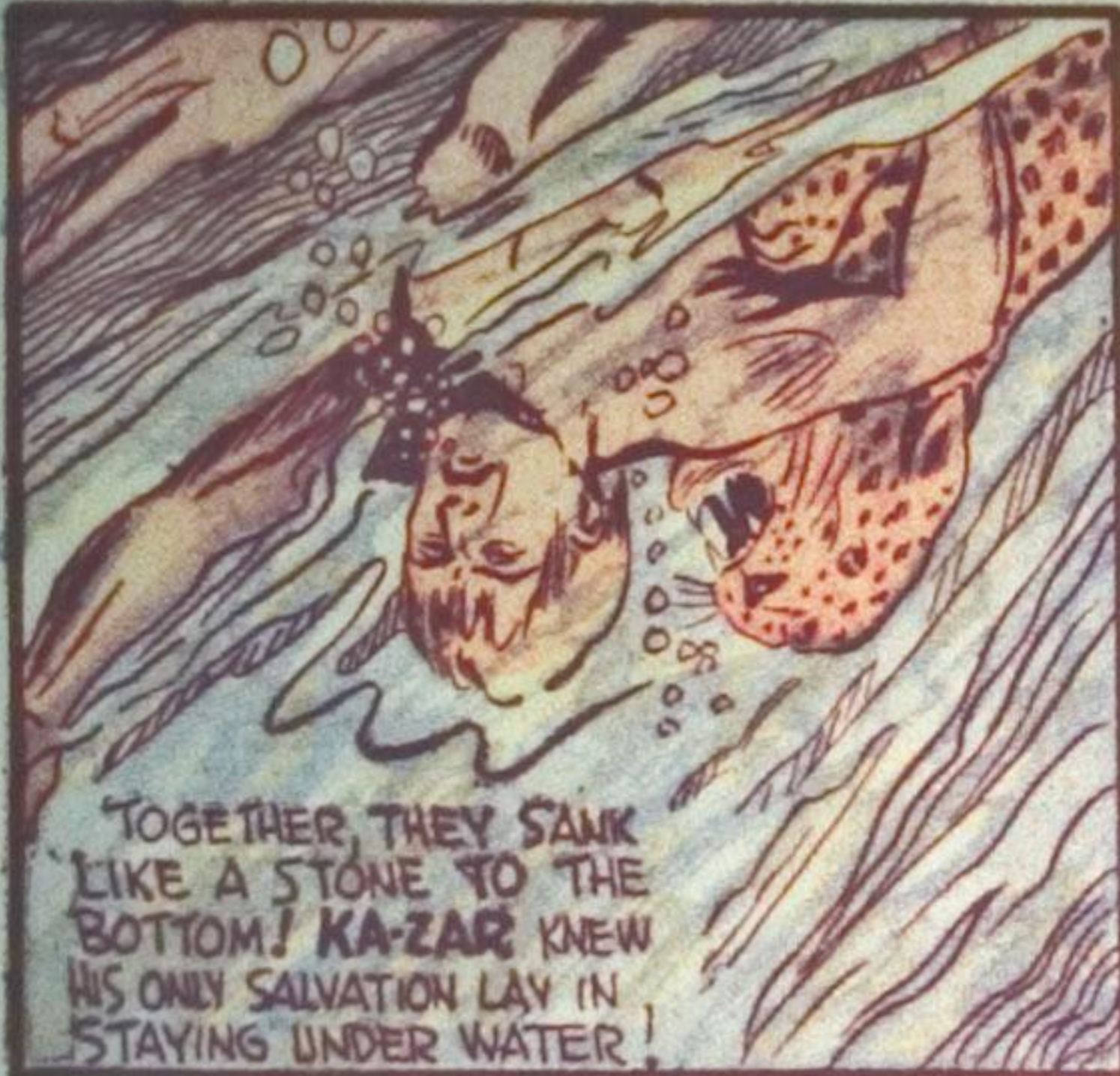


SILENTLY, WITHOUT
A SOUND, THE
BEAST LEAPED!



INSTEAD OF GOUGING
OUT HIS EYES AND
AND SLASHING
KA-ZAR'S FACE,
N'JAGA'S CLAWS
DUG INTO
HIS BACK!

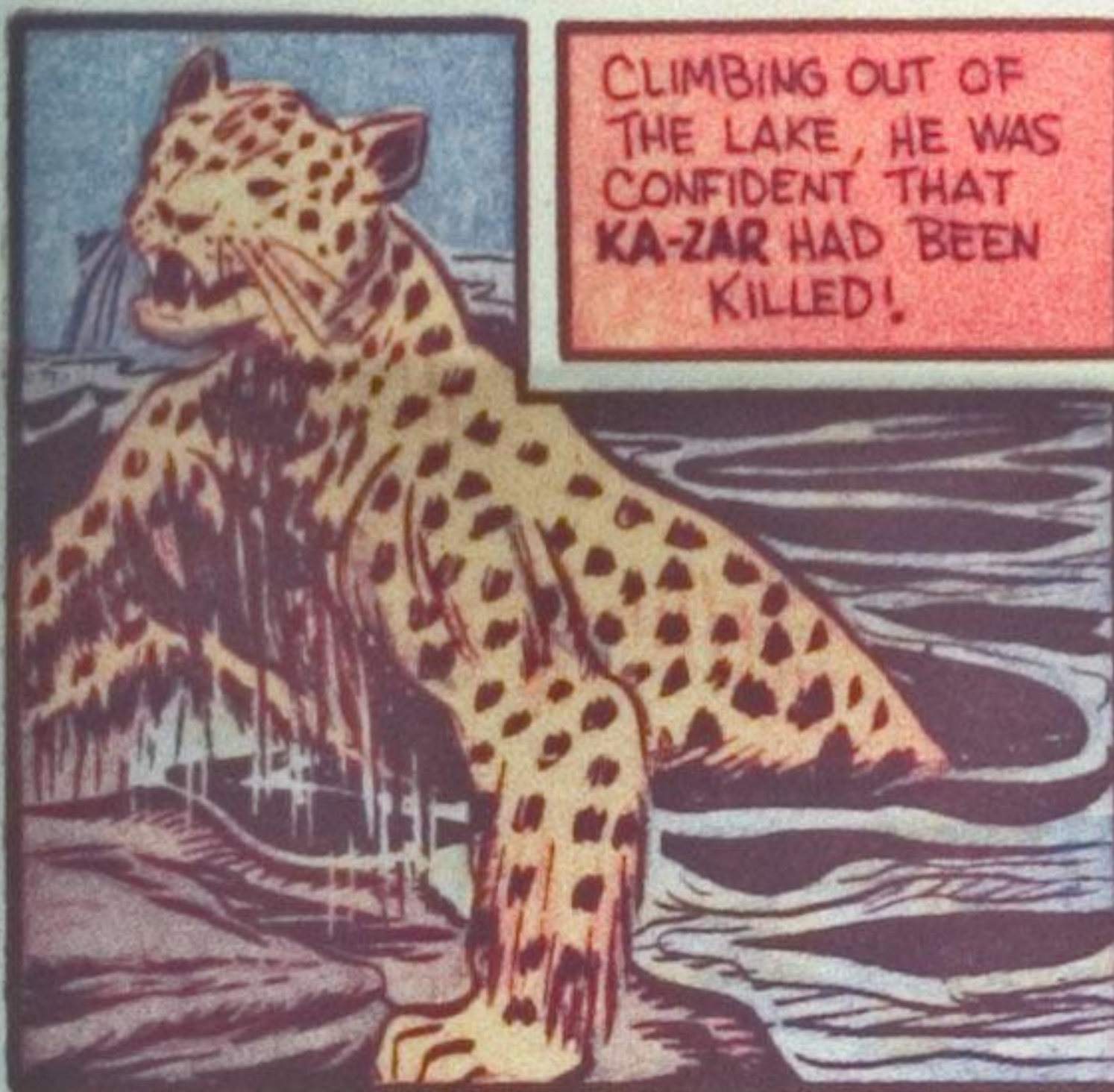




TOGETHER, THEY SANK LIKE A STONE TO THE BOTTOM! KA-ZAR KNEW HIS ONLY SALVATION LAY IN STAYING UNDER WATER!



N'JAGA COULD STAND THE PRESSURE NO LONGER AND ROSE TO THE SURFACE.



CLIMBING OUT OF THE LAKE, HE WAS CONFIDENT THAT KA-ZAR HAD BEEN KILLED!



BUT, THE JUNGLE GIANT LIVED! A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, HIDDEN BY A ROCK, HE RECAPTURED HIS SENSES!



NEVER AGAIN WILL I BE CAUGHT WITHOUT MY KNIFE!



ALTHOUGH KA-ZAR WAS NOW ON HIS WAY HOME FOR A MUCH NEEDED REST, HIS PLANS WERE SOON TO BE CHANGED. IN CAIRO THE VILLAINOUS DE KRAFT PLANNED ANOTHER TRIP TO THE JUNGLE!



**NEXT ★
★ MONTH**

**"RETURN OF
THE OMAN!"**

**ANOTHER THRILLING
JUNGLE ADVENTURE!**

DON'T MISS IT!



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A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

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To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide; black key cards and white letters; rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

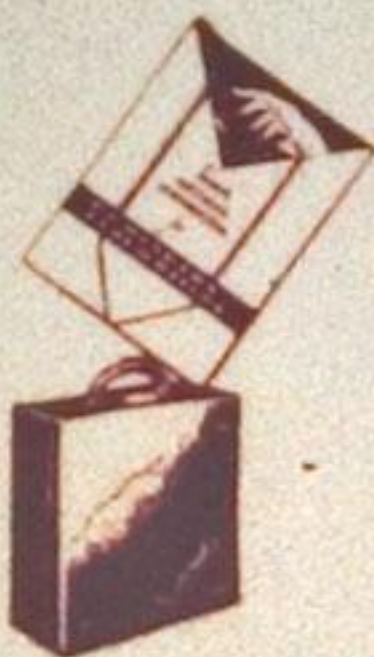


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